

# THE NAPANEE

Vol. XLIII] No 36 -E. J. POLLARD, Editor and Proprietor.

NAPANEE, ONT., CANADA

Another Lot Rain Cloaks.

\$2.00 EACH.

## THE HARDY DRY GOODS COMPANY.

CHEAPSIDE, - NAPANEE.

20 Cases New Fall Goods Opened This Week.

The Real Cravenette Rain Cloaks.

\$5.75 and \$6.50

Choice Styles.

## AUGUST THE MONTH OF BARGAINS.

This month we clear out every line that looks like summer.—New Goods are coming along and must have room.—Special clearing of Summer Dress Muslins and Wash Goods.—Clearing of Skirts, Whitewear and Waists.—Clearing of Summer Shirts and Underwear.—Clearing out Light Weight Dress Goods.—Clearing out Millinery trimmed and untrimmed.—Opening up New Dress Goods and Trimmings.—Opening up New Fall Waists and Skirts.—Opening up New Fall Jackets for Ladies and Children.—New Wrappers.

## SOME OF THE NEW FALL STYLES IN JACKETS.



Two cases New Fall Coats opened this week. Values best we ever had.

Tuesday at 9 a.m.

500 yards Wash Goods Muslins, and Chambrays for 7c. the yard. See window display.

**SALE OF SUMMER BLANKETS NOW GOING ON.**

Ladies' Dress Skirts \$2.00.

Girls' Dress Skirts \$1.05.

Two special lots of Skirts now ready. Girls' Cloth Skirts neatly made at \$1.50 each. Ladies' Cloth Skirts \$2.00, 2.25 and 2.50. These are new lines and very cheap.

Thursday, 10 a. m.

All our Summer Waists at the following rates: 75c, and \$1.00 Waists for 50c. \$1.25 and \$1.50 Waists for 75c. \$1.75 and \$2.00 Waists for \$1.00.

Other prices in same proportion. Be on hand for first choice.

New Tweed Dress Doods.

New Lustres in Black and Navy.

New Venetian Broadcloths.

New Homespun for rainy day Skirts, yard and a half wide, for 50c the yard.

Girdle Corsets,

New Lot Silk Waists

New Wide Ribbons

Defiance Carpet Warps,

Black or Cream \$2. Each

for Belts and Ties

all Colors in Silk

New Homespuns for rainy day Skirts, yard and a half wide, for 50c the yard.

**Defiance Carpet Warps,  
all Colors in Silk.**

W. G. & R. COLLARS  
all styles, any size.  
2 for 25c.

MADOLE & WILSON.



# THE EXPRESS.

WEDNESDAY—FRIDAY, AUGUST 19th, 1904

\$1 per Year in advance: \$1.50 if not so paid.

## WAR NEWS.

### THURSDAY'S SUMMARY.

At eight o'clock on Tuesday morning a copy of the Mikado's offer of safe conduct to non-combatants and a document demanding the surrender of the fortress were formally delivered to the Russians at Port Arthur. An answer was required at ten Wednesday morning. The answer was a refusal to surrender. The arrival is reported at Mukden, according to the semi-official despatch, of 92 civilians from Port Arthur, with their families. They report that the spirit of the garrison is wonderful. All reports as to the situation around the fortress are to the effect that the Japanese, from important positions recently captured, are subjecting the forts to a terrific and incessant fire, and that the condition of the defenders is desperate. That such is the case can well be believed in view of the closeness of the Japanese lines. Admiral Togo's fleet is on the watch outside the harbor, the agreement of the Russians to the dismantling of the cruiser Askold and the destroyer Grozovoi having relieved him from further anxiety regarding those vessels. Reports that the cruisers Diana and Pallada had reached Vladivostok are still unconfirmed, and there can be no longer much doubt that Togo's belief that the former re-entered Port Arthur and the latter was sunk is correct. The Novik, it is generally believed is taking a roundabout way to Vladivostok, and it is expected that her great speed will enable her to reach that port. Yesterday there was considerable anxiety at St. Petersburg regarding the Russia and Gromoboi, which had not been reported since Sunday's battle in the Korean Straits, but a news agency despatch from London, received last night, said a Vladivostok message reported both as having reached that port.

General Kuropatkin, in a message to the Czar conveying the congratulation of the army on the birth of an heir to the throne, says his forces await decisive battle "with the Japanese army now advancing upon us, gladly anticipating meeting the foe and proving our ability to our Emperor and our country." The message is dated at Anshanshan, on the southern Russian front, and on the railway half-way between Hailueng and Liaoyang. Kuropatkin's presence there may mean that the Japanese advance has recommenced in earnest, with the probability of the heaviest fighting in that neighborhood. On the other hand, he may simply have been on a tour of inspection, and his reference to an advance may not mean that such a movement is actually progressing. The despatch however, puts an end to reports of an immediate retreat to Mukden or still farther north. General Kuropatkin may have decided to make a stand on the Anshanshan-Liaoyang position because he is confident of victory; but it may be that he is not able to retreat.

**COAL OIL** American and Canadian  
Both clean and pure at  
**GREY LION STORES.**

### REUNION AT SYDENHAM.

On August 10th a reunion took place at Sydenham which is unique in many ways. Mr. Hiram McKim was visited by three nieces, Mrs. John A. Gardiner, of Kingston, and Miss A. McKim, of Kingston, and Mrs. D. Rose, of Tamworth. Mr. Gardiner and Mr. Rose were also present. Mr. McKim reached the ripe old age of 89 years on July 30th, and the gathering last week was naturally a reminiscent one. Mr. McKim possesses remarkable vigor for

### BELL ROCK.

Rain is greatly needed here at present. Miss Wood has resumed her duties in the public school.

The funeral of the late Mrs. Oliva Sanborn took place here on the 10th inst. Rev. Wm. Sanderson conducted the service. The remains were taken to Warkworth for interment.

A wee girl has taken up residence at M. Percy's. The stork seems to be a popular visitor in our town this year.

The ladies of the Methodist church here are planning for a Harvest Home to be held in the near future.

Visitors: Mrs. John Moir and children of Duluth, Minn., at Mrs. Geo. Moir's; Mr. A. Sanborn, of Warkworth, and Mrs. Scott, of Syracuse, N. Y., at G. M. Sanborn's; Mrs. E. M. York, of Verona, at J. Pomeroy's; Miss Charlotte Yorke, of Tamworth, at J. Yorke's; Mr. and Mrs. Wilson Cronk, of Wagarville, at Fred Carr's.

### LAPUM'S WEST.

Farmers are very busy in the oat harvest just now. If the weather continues fine a number will be through this week.

Water is very scarce in this vicinity.

Mr. and Mrs. T. Clyde and Mrs. John Bolton took in an excursion to Watertown on Saturday.

J. Simpkins, Mrs. R. D. Brown and Miss Carrie Brown were in Kingston on Monday.

John Brown, has accepted a situation with Chas. Freeman, of Colebrook.

Warren Davy, of Odessa, is spending several days visiting his father, C. Davy's.

Hester Peters, was in Kingston on Saturday visiting her brother who is confined in Rockwood Hospital.

S. Vandewater, of Yarker, was calling on friend here on Sunday.

Lottie Brown, of Wilton, has been spending several days here, the guest of her friend, Myrtle Clyde.

Miss H. Steele, of Verona, is visiting relatives in the neighborhood.

Carrie Brown, who has been ill for some time, is not improving as fast as we would wish.

F. Brown, is on the sick list.

A full line of tinware, agateware and woodenware. Try the

**GREY LION HARDWARE.**

### STRATHCONA.

On Friday evening, August 12th, the friends and neighbors of Miss Adeline Rook assembled at the residence of her mother Mrs. Geo. Rook, to bid farewell to Miss Rook previous to her departure for Manitoba to become the wife of Rev. A. H. Hoare, formerly of Newburgh Methodist church, also Strathcona. The party was a surprise to both Mrs. and Miss Rook. After an hour or two in social enjoyment Mr. W. Wilson called the guests to order. Miss Maude Holden read an address and presented Miss Rook with a beautiful mantle clock as a mark of esteem from the choir, church, and Sunday school members beside other friends. Miss Rook was quite overcome, but controlling her emotions, she thanked her friends, telling where ever she might be she would hold her friends in Strathcona in loving remembrance. Refreshments were then served after which all bade Miss Rook goodbye, wishing her every good thing this life affords. Miss Rook left Tuesday 18th, in company with Mrs. C. Wilson, for the west. Mr. Hoare will meet them in Winnipeg where they will be married in the Methodist church, then proceed to Waskada in the southwest of Manitoba where he is stationed. Miss Rook will be greatly missed in church work especially. She was also a general social favorite. Her mother has the sympathy of all as she is now alone. Two married daughters Mrs. Wm. Finlay, resides here, and Mrs. G. Warton, of Waskada. Miss

## Quality our Motto

Just One Half Saved in Buying your

## Pickling Spices

AT— J. F. SMITH'S.

## DRY MILLWOOD FOR SALE

Also Lumber, Lath, Shingles, Salt and Portland Cement.

COAL FOR Stoves, Furnaces and Grates, Steam Purposes and Blacksmiths' use.

The Rathbun Co. R. B. SHIPMAN, Agent.

## PERSONALS

Miss Effie Anderson, Kingston, is visiting a few weeks with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Anderson, Napanee.

Mr. Christopher Vance, Watertown, is visiting friends in town.

Mr. Louis A. Hamilton returned to Montreal Sunday after his two weeks' holidays in town.

A. M. Burnham, Napanee, has accepted the position of teacher in Sarnia Collegiate Institute.

Mr. D. S. McDonald and R. J. McDonald, Napanee, were in Kingston Monday.

Mr. Frank Burrows, New York, is home on a visit to his parents.

Miss Florence Muller, Kingston, and Miss McCabe, Napanee, are visiting in Toronto this week.

Mrs. E. Dafee and Miss Ethel Dafee, Trenton, spent last week the guests of Mrs. Jas. Halsey, Bridge street.

Miss Jeffrey and Miss Edna Potts, of Toronto, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Alex Grange and family, John street.

Miss Marguerite Abell spent last week the guest of Mrs. E. J. Lake, Kingston.

Miss Carrie Williams, of Napanee, is visiting Miss Lena Wilson, of Kingston, and left for Montreal Thursday morning.

Miss M. Dunn, of Yarker, is visiting Mrs. Frank Vanluven, John Street for a few days.

Mrs. Eakins, of Toronto, made a trip to Belleville Friday.

Miss Lilly Hinch, Winnipeg, Mar., and Miss Edna Mavety, Toronto, were visiting Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Brandon, last week.

Mr. Llewellyn Howes, who has spent the past six or seven weeks in town, visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Howes, returned on Monday, to Winnipeg.

Mr. W. A. Garrett has given up his position with Mcintosh Bros., and leaves next week to accept a position in Toronto.

Dr. D. I. Smith, of Napanee, left last

Mrs. Edmunds, of Deseronto, was a visitor at the Western Parsonage last Wednesday week.

Mr. and Mrs. Randle, Kingston, were in town on Wednesday.

Miss Madge Clapp is visiting friends in Waubesaene.

Mr. E. R. McBride, of Belleville, was in town on Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Wales spent Sunday in Deseronto.

Mrs. Ed. Fowler left for her home in Rochester, on Thursday last, after spending a couple of days in town.

Mr. Geo. Gibbard was in Sydenham, on Wednesday.

Mr. Ross, Ottawa, is visiting his daughter, Miss K. Ross.

Messrs. J. A. Wilson, Chas. Walters, Geo. Walters, Geo. Caton, W. Masters, and Mr. Muir, of London, spent Wednesday at Beaver Lake.

Mrs. Osborne and daughter, Denver, Col. were guests of Mrs. J. D. Ham this week.

Mr. Herb. Wright, New York, was renewing acquaintances in town this week.

Mr. Melvin Taylor, wife and family are spending the week holidaying at Hay Bay.

Mr. J. W. Robinson is in Toronto for a few days.

Mr. Nesbitt and wife, Newburgh, are spending a few days at Kincardine, Ont.

Miss Davy and Miss Maud Webster are visiting friends at Carthage, N. Y.

Mr. Frank Fieber is spending his holidays at Woodstock, N. B.

Mr. Alex. Deroche, Ottawa, is spending his holidays with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Deroche.

Mr. and Mrs. W. K. Prayn are in Toronto for a few days.

Mr. C. Wellbanks, Newburgh, is in Peterborough, for a few days.

Mr. Christopher Abrams and Miss Pearl, New York, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Fralick on Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Deroche and family, and Mr. W. P. Deroche returned on Monday from an enjoyable three weeks outing at Sharbot Lake. They report fish plenti-

newspapers, Mrs. John A. Gardiner, of Kingston, and Miss A. A. McKim, of Kingston, and Mrs. D. Rose, of Tamworth. Mr. Gardiner and Mr. Rose were also present. Mr. McKim reached the ripe old age of 89 years on July 30th, and the gathering was much as naturally a reminiscent one. Mr. McKim possesses remarkable vigor for such advanced age and only this season planted corn and potatoes in a two acre plot of ground about his home. He recalled that 141 years before August 10th, 1770 his ancestors had landed in New York, the first Methodists to come to America, and had built there the first Methodist Church, the old John street church, which stands today as a place to worship. There at noon a meeting is held daily throughout the year. Among these first settlers were Peter Embree, Peter Switzer and Barbara Heck. Mr. McKim's mother was a Switzer and he name is recalled in that of Mrs. Gardiner's father, Peter Switzer McKim. Long before the family left the old country the Embrees and Switzers had lived in Germany, going from there to Limerick, Ireland where they lived for two or three generations and heard John and Charles Wesley preach. The families of Embree and Switzer had intermarried.

Four years ago five of the McKims had gathered and were photographed, their ages then averaging 79. Since then two have died. One of the living representatives is Mr. Miles McKim, J. P. of Westbrook, who is 87 years of age.

The family came to Canada as U. E. Loyalists and one of the Switzer family settled in the place called after him, Switzer-ville.

Mr. Hiram McKim has a son who it is said can tell the kind of weather at almost any date within the past 32 years.

## AUCTION SALE

—OF—

**Valuable Mill, Store and House Properties in the Village of Camden East.**

There will be offered for sale on FRIDAY, 16th SEPTEMBER, 1904, at two o'clock in the afternoon, at the Campbell House, in the Town of Napanee, by virtue of power of sale contained in a certain mortgage which will be produced at the sale, the following properties:

**PARCEL 1.**  
Parts of Township Lots Number 26 and 27 in the first concession of the Township of Camden, in the County of Lennox and Addington, more particularly described as follows: Lot number one in Block "B" as laid down on a plan of the Village of Camden East, made by A. R. Davis, P. L. S. filed in the Registry Office for the said County on the 10th day of April, 1899. The following improvements are said to be erected on the premises: Two frame stores with store-houses and buildings combined, one used as a general store and postoffice, and the other as a butcher shop and dwelling with frame out-buildings.

**PARCEL 11.**  
Lots number four and five in Block "B" as laid down in said plan; also that portion of the north east quarter of lot number 26 aforesaid now or lately used as a plowing mill on the north side of the Napanee River, which last mentioned parcel may be better described and bounded as follows: on the southerly side by Napanee River; on the easterly side by Lot Number 27; on the northerly side by a road allowance or right of way owned by M. Gellan, on the westerly side by the said right of way or road allowance and by a line drawn northerly from a point on the Napanee River on the south side of said road where a monument is planted eight chains and three links from the easterly side of the Centreville road. Together with the mill and water privileges thereto belonging and appertaining. The following improvements are said to be erected on the premises: A stone grist mill, frame saw mill, a frame building formerly used as a woolen mill, and a frame fruit evaporator.

**PARCEL III.**  
Lots numbers six and seven in Block "B" as laid down on said plan; also that portion of the west half of Lot Number 27 in the first concession of the said Township of Camden, lying between the Yarker road and the Napanee River. The following improvements are said to be erected on the premises: A large frame dwelling and frame barn.

**TERMS**—Ten per cent. of the purchase money to be paid down on the day of sale. For balance terms will be made known at the sale.

For further particulars apply to JONES, LEONARD & GIBSON, Solicitors, Toronto Street, Toronto, or to M. C. BOGART, Napanee.

proceeded to Waskada in the southwest of Manitoba where he is stationed. Miss Rook will be greatly missed in church work especially. She was also a general social favorite. Her mother has the sympathy of all as she is now alone. Two married daughters Mrs. Wm Finely, resides here, and Mrs. G. Wartman, of Wesley. Miss Rook received numerous costly and beautiful presents.

## Pure

Made from Olive Oil.

### NEWBURGH

The local contingent of rural school teachers left for their different schools on Saturday and Monday.

After choir practice in the Methodist church on Saturday evening. Mrs. Thomas read an address to Miss L. A. Knapp, expressive of the esteem in which the retiring organist was held by those who knew her best in connection with her duties, and on behalf of the choir, Mrs. Mears presented Miss Knapp with a beautiful crescent pin, set with pearls. Miss Knapp was entirely taken by surprise, but in a few words thanked the choir for their remembrance.

Next Sunday Miss Edna Fraser, Napanee, one of the applicants for the vacant position, will preside at the organ.

Rev. John F. Mears, left last week for a three weeks' rest in Muskoka. During his absence the work will be taken by Rev. J. H. Chant.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Denyes, of Whitby, are visiting at G. B. Thomson's. Their many friends were much pleased to again meet them.

Earl Shorey arrived home from Fort William on Monday.

Miss Madeline Thomson is visiting at Rev. C. L. Thomson's, Foxboro.

George Parker, Toronto, spent Sunday at T. D. Scriver's. Mrs. Parker and son, who have been visiting here for three weeks accompanied him to Toronto on Monday.

Dr. May, inspector of public libraries, paid an official visit here on Monday and as usual found the library in excellent condition.

Mrs. John McKay, Miss Christina McKay, Kingston, and Mrs. George Watts, Odessa, are visiting relatives in town.

J. E. Shorey, wife and family returned to their home in Canifon on Saturday after a two weeks' visit at his home here.

Miss Reynolds, visiting at C. W. Thomson's, left last week for Belleville en route to her home in Toronto.

Allan Brisco, Chicago, is visiting his brother, Walter Brisco.

Mrs. T. A. Dunwoody, Miss Williamson and Miss Maggie Mitchell spent Monday in Napanee.

Master Ford Finkle, while playing at the station on Saturday, fell and cut his knee, inflicting a very painful wound.

The sidewalks are being repaired and they need it.

William Williams, formerly of this place, now of Denver, Col., is renewing old acquaintances in the village.

Thomas Shorts is visiting his father, John Shorts.

James J. Shorey and W. W. Adams took in the steamer Aletha's excursion to Montreal and Ottawa last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Gunn are visiting at Hedleigh's.

Windsor Salt for \$1.40 per barrel. The best is none too good. For sale at GREY LION GROCERY.

### Donkeys in Egypt.

In Egypt the women still follow the ancient custom of riding on donkeys. The animals are small and well trained and carry their burdens about without remonstrance. The riding under these conditions demands no especial skill of horsemanship. The women make a great convenience of these little steeds, riding them to market or to their shopping as well as on considerable journeys.

### CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

past six or seven weeks in town, visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Howes, returned on Monday, to Winnipeg.

Mr. W. A. Garrett has given up his position with McIntosh Bros., and leaves next week to accept a position in Toronto.

Dr. D. I. Smith, of Napanee, left last Monday for Battle Creek, Chicago and St. Louis.

Rev. A. Laird and family, Kingston, are visiting at Stella, Amherst Island, for a few weeks.

Mrs. Jas. Pitman and son, Fellows, have returned home after a pleasant visit with Mrs. John Pitman, Kingston.

Mr. John Hunter, Tamworth, was in town on Thursday.

## Castile Soap

Imported from France.

Mr. Wm. Templeton is spending the week fishing in Hay Bay.

Miss Georgie Daly, Washington, D. C., is spending her holidays with her brother, W. A. Daly, John street.

Mr. Geo. Mair is still confined to his home.

Messrs. Alf Knight and H. Warner made a trip to Odessa and Wilton Wednesday.

Mrs. Thomas Grange and Miss Florence Grange are visiting friends in Ottawa.

Miss Harriet and Miss Jessie Clarke, of Kingston, are visiting friends in Napanee this week.

The Misses Baughan, of Jersey City, sisters of Mr. Geo. Baughan, of Napanee, are spending the month of August with friends in town and Newburgh.

Miss Martha Kent, of Buffalo, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Kent.

Mr. and Mrs. John Dunbar, of Napanee, left for Toronto, last Monday, to attend the wedding of his sister.

Mrs. A. E. Lang, of Toronto, left last week for Rankin, near Pembroke, to meet her husband and boy and to visit friends.

Miss Martin, of Belleville, spent the past week at the home of Mr. Real.

Excellent sermons were preached last Sunday in the Western Methodist Church, by Rev'ds. G. S. White and W. Down.

Mr. F. Hooper gave an excellent spiritual address last Sunday evening, at Anderson's Church, which was very much appreciated by the congregation.

Mrs. Dr. Lockridge, Belleville, was in Napanee on Tuesday.

Mrs. Ohas. Reid, Toronto, and Mrs. Forace, St. Louis, are guests of Mrs. W. F. Hall this week.

Mrs. Will Daly gave an At Home on Monday afternoon.

Miss Daisy Ferguson, who has been the guest of Miss Bessie McKossie, returned to Kingston on Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Neilson, Wilton, are spending a few days in town, the guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Cardanier, John street.

The Misses Urquhart, Belleville, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Dr. Ming this week.

Mrs. Ida George, formerly of Belleville, now of Minneapolis, spent Civic Holiday with friends in Napanee.

Mr. Blake Pralick, a former Napanee boy, was married on Aug. 15th, at Cheboygan, Mich. His bride was Miss Jean Martin, of Cheboygan.

Mr. W. J. Taylor, of the Woodstock Sentinel-Review, was in town a few days this week.

Mr. Nathan Unger, Salsby, was a caller at our office on Saturday.

Miss Luella Hall is visiting the Misses Bellhouse at their summer home at Stella.

Miss Edna Richardson gave a girl's luncheon on Monday afternoon.

The Misses Maud and Estie Clark, of Trenton, are visiting at Mr. John Sharp's, Robert Street.

Mrs. Dent, of Toronto, mother of Mrs. Real, is visiting at the Western parsonage.

Mrs. Jas. Daly and her sister, Mrs. Freshman, of Buffalo, returned from a visit to 1000 Islands on Thursday.

Mr. Christopher Abram and Miss Pearl, New York, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Fralick on Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Deroche and family, and Mr. W. P. Deroche returned on Monday from an enjoyable three weeks outing at Sharnot Lake. They report fish plentiful.

Messrs. Wm. Grieve and Alpine Woods and Misses Annie Hawley and Annie Fenel spent Wednesday at Sandbanks, Prince Edward County.

Miss Joe Cunningham is spending her holidays at her home in Bath.

Miss Luella Shaffer, Rochester, is the guest of Miss Martha Kent.

Mr. Will Sanderson, of Detroit, is renewing acquaintances in town.

Miss Muriel Dingman, of Waverly Road, Toronto, is the guest of her aunt, Mrs. Wm Unger, Palace Road.

Mrs. Bates, of Buffalo, N. Y., who has been the guest of Mrs. Wm Unger, has returned to her home.

Miss Lillian Tout, of Allegheny, Pa., is visiting friends in town.

—at—

## THE MEDICAL HALL

**Fred L. Hooper.**

Mrs. G. J. Dingman, of Belleville, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Wm Unger, Palace Road.

Mr. Frank A. Fox, of the Standard Bank, Toronto, spent the past few days in town the guest of his aunt Mrs. W. H. Meagher.

Mr. John Soby visited Picton a few days this week.

### BIRTHS.

PAGE—At Deseronto, on Tuesday, July 12th, 1904, to Mr. and Mrs. George Page, a daughter.

ROGERS—At Deseronto, on Saturday, July 23rd, 1904 to Mr. and Mrs. James Rogers, a daughter.

IRWIN—In the township of Richmond, on Thursday, August 4th, 1904, to Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Irwin, a son.

LE SAGE—At Deseronto, on Tuesday, August 9th, 1904, to Mr. and Mrs. Edouard Le Sage, a son.

LESERANCE—At Deseronto, on Wednesday, August 10th, 1904, to Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Leserance, a son.

CROFT—At Deseronto, on Thursday, August 11th 1904, to Mr. and Mrs. George Croft, a son.

### MARRIAGE.

DUPREE—UNGER—On Wednesday, Aug. 17th, 1904, by the Rev. J. R. Real, at the Western Methodist Parsonage, Mr. George Arthur Dupree, of the Township of Richmond, to Miss Eliza Lillian Unger, daughter of Mr. John W. Unger, of N. Fredricksburgh.

### DEATHS.

WALKER—At Deseronto, on Wednesday, August 10th, 1904, the infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Melville Walker, aged 6 months.

FAULKNER—At the home of Mr. and Mrs. Brouse, 18 Markham place, Toronto, on Saturday, August 6th 1904, Miss Edyth Faulkner, formerly of Deseronto, aged 27 years.

MURPHY—At Napanee, on Saturday evening, August 13th, 1904, Mrs. Thos. Murphy, aged 49 years.

MELLOW—At Sillsville, Thursday, 11th August, 1904, Samuel Henry Mellow, aged 76 years and 4 months.

### Natural Cause.

"I have been told," remarked the visitor in Salt Lake City, "that your lake is drying up. What seems to be the cause?"

"I guess, mister," said the native, "if you had as much salt in you as that there lake's got you'd be gittin' purty dry too."

### The Difference.

The Impecunious—"It is just as easy to love a girl with money as to love one without it. The Heiress—"But it isn't so easy to get her.—London Tit-Bits.



# The Price of Liberty

## OR, A MIDNIGHT CALL

### CHAPTER VI.—(Continued.)

"There seems to be no way out of it," he said.

"I can see one," Marley suggested. "Of course, it would simplify matters enormously if you merely told me in confidence whence came those notes. You see, as I have the numbers, I could verify your statement beyond question, and—"

Marley paused again and shrugged his shoulders. Despite his cold, official manner, he was obviously prompted by a desire to serve his companion. And yet, simple as the suggestion seemed, it was the very last thing with which Steel could comply.

The novelist turned the matter over rapidly in his mind. His quick perceptions flashed along the whole logical line instantaneously. He was like a man who suddenly sees a midnight landscape by the glare of a dazzling flash of lightning.

"I am sorry," he said, slowly, "very sorry, to disappoint you. Were our situations reversed, I should take up your position exactly. But it so happens that I cannot, dare not, tell you where I got those notes from. So far as I am concerned they came honestly into my hands in payment for special services rendered. It was part of my contract that I should reveal the secret to nobody. If I told you the story you would decline to believe it; you would say that it was a brilliant effort of a novelist's imagination, to get out of a dangerous position."

"I don't know that I should," Marley replied. "I have long since ceased to wonder at anything that happens in or connected with Brighton."

"All the same I can't tell you, Marley," Steel said, as he rose. "My lips are absolutely sealed. The point is: what are you going to do?"

"For the present, nothing," Marley replied. "So long as the man in the hospital remains unconscious I can do no more than pursue what Beaconsfield called a policy of masterly inactivity. I have told you a good deal more than I had any right to do, but I did so in the hope that you could assist me. Perhaps in a day or two you will think better of it. Meanwhile—"

"Meanwhile I am in a tight place. Yes, I see that perfectly well. It is just possible that I may scheme some way out of the difficulty, and if so I shall be only too pleased to let you know. Goodnight, Marley, and many thanks to you."

But with all his ingenuity and fertility of imagination David could see no way out of the trouble. He sat up far into the night scheming; there was no flavor in his tobacco; his pictures and flowers, his silver and china, jarred upon him. He wished with all his heart now that he had let everything go. It need only have been a temporary matter, and there were other Cellini tankards, and intaglios, and line engravings in the world for the man with money in his purse.

He could see no way out of it at all. Was it not possible that the whole thing had been deliberately planned so as to land him and his brains into the hands of some clever gang of swindlers? Had he been tricked and fooled so that he might become the tool of others? It seemed hard to think so when he recalled the sweet voice in the darkness and

Not for one moment did Steel believe in the American at the Metropole. Somebody stayed there doubtless under the name of John Smith, and that said somebody had paid for the cigar-case in dollar notes the tracing of which might prove a task of years. Nor was it the slightest use to inquire at the Metropole, where practically everybody is identified by a number, and where scores come and go every day. John Smith would only have to ask for his letters and then drop quietly into a sea of oblivion.

Well, David had got his information, and a lot of use it was likely to prove to him. As he walked thoughtfully homewards he was debating in his mind whether or not he might venture to call at or write to 219, Brunswick Square, and lay his difficulties before the people there. At any rate, he reflected, with grim bitterness, they would know that he was not romancing. If nothing turned up in the meantime he would certainly visit Brunswick Square.

He sat in his own room puzzling the matter out till his head ached and the flowers before him reeled in a dazzling whirl of color. He looked round for inspiration, now desperately, as he frequently did when the warp of his delicate fancy tangled. The smallest thing sometimes fed the machine again—a patch of sunshine, the chip on a plate, the damaged edge of a frame. Then his eye fell on the telephone and he jumped to his feet.

"What a fool I am!" he exclaimed. "If I had been plotting this business out as a story I should have thought of that long ago. No, I don't want any number, at least not in that way. Two nights ago I was called up by somebody from London who held the line for fully half an hour or so. I've—I've forgotten the address of my correspondent, but if you can ascertain the number—yes, I shall be here if you will ring me up when you have got it. Thanks."

Half an hour passed before the bell trilled again. David listened eagerly. At the rate, now he was going to know the number whence the mysterious message came—0017, Kensington, was the number. David muttered his thanks and flew to his big telephone directory. Yes, there it was—0017, 446, Prince's Gate, Gilead Gates.

The big volume dropped with a crash on the floor. David looked down at the crumpled volume with dim, misty amazement.

"Gilead Gates," he murmured. "Quaker, millionaire, and philanthropist. One of the most highly-esteemed and popular men in England. And from his house came the message which has been the source of all the mischief. And yet there are critics who say the plots of my novels are too fantastic!"

### CHAPTER VII.

The emotion of surprise seemed to have left Steel altogether. After the last discovery he was prepared to believe anything. Had anybody told him that the whole Bench of Bishops was at the bottom of the mystery he would have responded that the suggestion was highly probable.

"Still, it's what the inimitable Dick Swiveller would call a staggerer," he muttered. "Gates, the millionaire, the one great capitalist

"You wanted to see me, sir? Will you be so good as to state your business?"

David turned with a start. He saw before him a slight, graceful figure, and a lovely, refined face in a frame of the most beautiful hair that he had ever seen. The grey eyes were demure, with just a suggestion of mirth in them; the lips were made for laughter. It was as if some dainty little actress were masquerading in Salvation garb, only the dress was all priceless lace that touched David's artistic perception. He could imagine the girl as deeply in earnest as going through fire and water for her convictions. Also he could imagine her as Puck or Ariel—there was rippling laughter in every note of that voice of hers.

"I—I, oh, yes," Steel stammered. "You see, I—if I only knew whom I had the pleasure of addressing?"

"I am Miss Ruth Gates, at your service. Still, you asked for me by name."

David made no reply for a moment. He was tripping over surprises again. What a fool he had been not to look out the name of the occupant of 219 in the directory. It was pretty evident that Gilead Gates had a house in Brighton as well as one in town. Not only had that telephone message emanated from the millionaire's residence, but it had brought Steel to the philanthropist's abode in Brighton. If Mr. Gates himself had strolled into the room singing a comic song David would have expressed no emotion.

"Daughter of the famous Gilead Gates?" David asked, feebly.

"No, niece, and housekeeper. This is not my uncle's own house, he has merely taken this for a time. But, Mr. Steel—"

"Mr. David Steel—is my name familiar to you?"

David asked the question somewhat eagerly. As yet he was only feeling his way and keenly on the look-out for anything in the way of a clue. He saw the face of the girl grow white as the table-cover, he saw the lurking laughter die in her eyes, and the purple black terror dilating the pupils.

"I—I know you quite well by reputation," the girl gasped. Her little hands were pressed to her left side as if to check some deadly pain there. "Indeed, I may say I have read most of your stories. I—I hope that there is nothing wrong."

(To be Continued.)

### PAYS TO BE RULER.

#### Prince Is Taxed by People of His Principality.

A people who tax their Prince. A country, almost unknown, in the very heart of central Europe. An independent and whimsical principality of sixty-eight square miles. It is in the eastern Alps, bordering the upper Rhine. Hemmed in by Switzerland and Austria, and but a few miles from the German frontier, it has been independent for over two centuries, and was forgotten by Bismarck, so runs the local peasantry, in the reorganization following the Prussian wars with Austria and France.

It is not tucked inaccessibly away. Thousands of travellers on their way to Innsbruck, have seen from the train the towering mountains of the little State. Others, on their way to Davos-Platz, have glanced at a distant little town, at the foot of a castled rock, without suspecting that they were looking at one of the capitals of Europe.

There is no military service. There is no national debt. There is a nominal tax, only a tenth as large as that of Austria. The ruling Prince gives freely for the good of the people out of his huge private fortune. So far from deriving any revenue from his principality he pays heavily for the pleasure of holding it.

Following the close of the war between Austria and Prussia, in which

## The Case of the Mannings

### I.

I was in my old friend Sergeant Ballantine's chambers one day when, rummaging in a drawer, he suddenly produced something which he tossed to me.

"What do you think of that?" he asked.

It was a woman's rather worn black silk glove, with four little pearl buttons at the wrist—a glove so slim that I could easily pass it through my signet ring. The fingers of its wearer had been long and tapering.

"It is a relic of one of my early cases," he observed. "The hand fitted that glove had a terrible history connected with it."

It had belonged to the notorious Maria Manning.

A tall, dark, fashionably dressed lady was standing one August afternoon at the door of a house in Greenwood Street, London. With her delicately gloved hand she knocked and rang impatiently.

"Is Mr. O'Connor in?" she asked, as the door was opened.

Mr. O'Connor was out. The lady turned away as if disappointed; and then said she would enter and wait his return in his sitting-room, to which she was shown. The lady's name was Maria Manning, and she and her husband were intimate friends of Mr. O'Connor, a somewhat wealthy officer in the Customs, and Mrs. Manning often waited in the sitting-room when on calling she found O'Connor out. She remained there now for nearly an hour; but O'Connor did not return, and she left, expressing her disappointment.

Seven days passed, and nothing was seen of the Customs House officer. His landlady, becoming alarmed, sought the aid of the police, and a couple of detectives were despatched from Scotland Yard to search his rooms to seek a clue to his mysterious disappearance.

"Mr. O'Connor was a most careful and tidy man—most tidy!" declared his landlady, in answer to a question put to her by one of the detectives.

"Then how is it his papers are like this?" asked the officer, pointing to an open drawer in which lay a mass of documents scattered in confusion. The landlady shook her head.

"It looks as if some stranger had been rummaging," went on the detective. "Who has been in the room since Mr. O'Connor left?"

The landlady could remember no one save his visitor, the Swiss lady—Mrs. Manning. In a few minutes the detectives were on their way to Mr. Manning's residence, a little house in Miniver Place, Bermondsey.

The place was empty. The most vigorous knocks at the door failed to bring any answer. And at last one of the neighbors informed the detectives that Mr. and Mrs. Manning had left the house some days previously, having sold their furniture "all in a hurry." It was a strange coincidence which made the officers keen to enter and see whether in the deserted house there lay some clue to the reason of Mr. O'Connor's disappearance.

Nothing. They had searched from top to bottom. If those silent walls those empty, bare rooms, held a secret it was well concealed. The detectives turned their attention to the little back garden, and dug it foot by foot. Nothing! The house in Miniver Place would apparently furnish no evidence against its occupants. Rather, it testified in their favor. It was marvelously clean. The flagged kitchen floor had been to



with money in his purse. He could see no way out of it at all. Was it not possible that the whole thing had been deliberately planned so as to land him and his brains into the hands of some clever gang of swindlers? Had he been tricked and fooled so that he might become the tool of others? It seemed hard to think so when he recalled the sweet voice in the darkness and its passionate plea for help. And yet the very cigar case that he had been told was the one he admired at Lockhart's had proved beyond question to be one purchased from Wallen's.

If he decided to violate his promise and tell the whole story nobody would believe him. The thing was altogether too wild and improbable for that. And yet, he reflected, things almost as impossible happen in Brighton every day. And what proof had he to offer?

Well, there was one thing certain. At least three-quarters of those bank-notes—the portion he had collected at the house with the crimson blind—could not possibly be traced to the injured man. And, again, it was no fault of Steel's that Marley had obtained possession of the numbers of the notes. If the detective chose to ferret out facts for himself no blame could attach to Steel. If those people had only chosen to leave out of the question that confounded cigar-case.

David's train of thought was broken as an idea came to him. It was not so long since he had a facsimile cigar-case in his hand at Lockhart's, in North Street. Somebody connected with the mystery must have seen him admiring it and reluctantly declining the purchase, because the voice from the telephone told him that the case was a present and that it had come from the famous North Street establishment.

"By Jove!" David cried. "I'll go to Lockhart's to-morrow and see if the case is still there. If so, I may be able to trace it."

Fairly early the next morning David was in North Street. For the time being he had put his work aside altogether. He could not have written a dozen consecutive lines to save the situation. The mere effort to preserve a cheerful face before his mother was a torture. And at any time he might find himself forced to meet a criminal charge.

The gentlemanly assistant at Lockhart's remembered Steel and the cigar-case perfectly well, but he was afraid that the article had been sold. No doubt it would be possible to obtain a facsimile in the course of a few days.

"Only I required that particular one," Steel said. "Can you tell me when it was sold and who purchased it?"

A junior partner did, and could give some kind of information. Several people had admired the case, and it had been on the point of sale several times. Finally, it had passed into the hands of an American gentleman staying at the Metropole.

"Can you tell me his name?" David asked, "or describe him?"

"Well, I can't, sir," the junior partner said, frankly. "I haven't the slightest recollection of the gentleman. He wrote from the Metropole on the hotel paper describing the case and its price and inclosed the full amount in ten-dollar notes and asked to have the case sent by post to the hotel. When we ascertained that the notes were all right we naturally posted the case as desired, and there, so far as we are concerned, was an end of the matter."

"You don't recollect his name?"

"Oh, yes. The name was John Smith. If there is anything wrong—"

David hastily gave the desired assurance. He wanted to arouse no suspicion. All the same, he left Lockhart's with a plethora of suspicions of his own. Doubtless the jewellers would be well and fairly satisfied so long as the case had been paid for, but from the standpoint of David's superior knowledge the whole transaction fairly bristled with suspicion.

last discovery he was prepared to believe anything. Had anybody told him that the whole Bench of Bishops was at the bottom of the mystery he would have responded that the suggestion was highly probable.

"Still, it's what the inimitable Dick Swiveller would call a staggerer," he muttered. "Gates, the millionaire, the one great capitalist who has the profound respect of the labor world. No, a man with a record like that couldn't have anything to do with it. Still, it must have been from his house that the mysterious message came. The post office people working the telephone trunk line would know that—a fact probably escaped the party who called me up. I'll go to Brunswick Square and see that woman. Money or no money, I'll not lie under an imputation like this."

There was one thing to be done beforehand, and that was to see Dr. Cross. From the latter's manner he evidently knew something of the charge hanging over Steel's head. Marley was evidently keeping that close to himself and speaking to nobody.

"Oh, the man is better," Cross said, cheerfully. "He hasn't been identified yet, though the Press has given us every assistance. I fancy the poor fellow is going to recover, though I am afraid it will be a long job."

"He hasn't recovered consciousness, then?"

"No, and neither will he for some time to come. There seems to be a certain pressure on the brain which we are unable to locate, and we dare not try the Röntgen rays yet. So on the whole you are likely to escape with a charge of aggravated assault."

David smiled grimly as he went his way. He walked the whole distance to Hove along North Street and the Western Road, finally turning down Brunswick Square instead of up it, as he had done on the night of the great adventure. He wondered vaguely why he had been specially instructed to approach the house that way.

Here it was at last, 219 Brunswick Square—220 above and, of course, 218 below the house. It looked pretty well the same in the daylight, the same door, the same knocker, and the same crimson blind in the centre of the big bay window. David knocked at the door with a vague feeling of uncertainty as to what he was going to do next. A very staid, old-fashioned footman answered his ring and inquired his business.

"Can—can I see your mistress?" David stammered.

The staid footman became, if possible, a little more reserved. If the gentleman would send in his card he would see if Miss Ruth was disengaged. David found himself vaguely wondering what Miss Ruth's surname might be. The old Biblical name was a great favorite of his.

"I'm afraid I haven't a card," he said. "Will you say that Mr. Steel would like to see—er—Miss Ruth for a few minutes? My business is exceedingly pressing."

The staid footman led the way into the dining-room. Evidently this was no frivolous house, where giddy butterflies came and went; such gaudy insects would have been chilled by the solemn decorum of the place. David followed into the dining-room in a dreamy kind of way, and with the feeling that comes to us all at times, the sensation of having done and seen the same thing before.

Nothing had been altered. The same plain, handsome, expensive furniture was here, the same mahogany and engravings, the same dull red walls, with the same light stain over the fire-place—a dull, prosperous square-toed-looking place. The electric fittings looked a little different, but that might have been fancy. It was the identical room David had run his quarry to earth, and he began to feel his spirits rising. Doubtless he could scheme some way out of the difficulty and spare his phantom friends at the same time.

nominal tax, only a tenth as large as that of Austria. The ruling Prince gives freely for the good of the people out of his huge private fortune. So far from deriving any revenue from his principality he pays heavily for the pleasure of holding it.

Following the close of the war between Austria and Prussia, in which Liechtenstein allied itself with Austria, there came another gravely presented protest. The citizens were weary of the expense of a standing army, an army which, consisting of eighty men, with a Captain and a trumpeter, had bravely marched toward the scene of hostilities, but too late to arrive before the war had come to its swift end.

There is now a written Constitution. There is a little Parliament of fifteen members. Three members are named by the Prince. Twelve are elected by the people, every man in Liechtenstein over 24 years of age having a vote. The little body meets once in every year and remains in session for several weeks, engaged in the very attenuation of discussion of petty things.

It is Lilliput ruled by its Gulliver. And although, on account of the fiscal arrangement, Austrian coins and stamps are generally used, the Prince's personal pride in his possession has led him to have his own stamps and coins as well, bearing his name and face and title.

And there is another touch to add to the unreality of it all. Coming to Vaduz only at infrequent intervals, and busied as he is at his private estates or at Vienna—for, besides being Sovereign Prince of Liechtenstein, he bears an Austrian title by virtue of which he is a member of the Austrian House of Lords—he can at any time call up his principality by long distance telephone.

## TIME FOR SCOTLAND.

Ball on Hilltop Drops When Cannon is Fired.

"Speaking of clocks," said the traveller, "Edinburgh, Scotland, has the most interesting time marking device I ever saw. The city lies between two hills. On one of these, known as Carlton Hill, there is an observation tower, in the top of which a large black ball is suspended. Across the valley, probably a mile away, is Castle Hill, surmounted by the historic Edinburgh Castle. One of the large guns in this fortress, pointing toward Carlton Hill, is electrically connected with the ball in the tower a mile away. Every evening at six o'clock the gun is fired, and at the same moment the ball falls. The device sets the official time for all Scotland."

It is interesting to stand on Carlton Hill at the appointed hour to see the simultaneous flash of the gun on Castle Hill and the fall of the ball close at hand, while the roar of the gun is of course some moments in crossing the valley. On the other hand it is equally interesting to stand beside the big gun at dusk to watch the ball on Carlton Hill fall just as the shot is fired. I recall once standing in the courtyard of the castle, watch in hand, waiting for the cannon just overhead to be fired. It occurred to me it would be more exciting to watch the crowds of passing people, especially since not one was apparently thinking of the shot from the cannon. When the roar took place, absolutely without warning, hardly a yard above the heads of the crowd, the scene well repaid my waiting. Everybody dodged. Children screamed, and men and women jumped to the side of the wall. Of course, it was all over in a second, but in that moment it seemed that an electric shock had passed through the crowd."

She looked up from her household drudgery. "When you used to call me the light of your life," she said bitterly, "I thought you intended to measure it by candle power instead of by horse-power."

top to bottom. If those silent walls those empty, bare rooms, held a secret it was well concealed. The detectives turned their attention to the little back garden, and dug it foot by foot. Nothing! The house in Miniver Place would apparently furnish no evidence against its occupants. Rather, it testified in their favor. It was marvellously clean. The flagged kitchen floor had been recently hearthstoned till it was as white as snow. One of the detectives gazed at it admiringly, and started. Then he went down on his knees, and, taking his penknife from his pocket, dug it into the cement between two of the flags.

"New. Hardly set!" he exclaimed excitedly, examining his knife. "The flags have only been recently laid. What lies beneath them?"

The house in Miniver Place was about to give up its ghastly secret.

Beneath the flags, buried under a foot or two of soil, the detectives came upon the corpse of a man, into whose sinister grave a quantity of quicklime had been poured. The body was that of Mr. O'Connor, and he had been killed by a bullet discharged into his temple. Fifteen terrible wounds on the head, inflicted with a hammer or some such instrument, showed that his murderer had resolved to make doubly certain of his awful purpose.

A terrible crime had been committed. Who were its perpetrators? Where were the Mannings? For many days the acutest detectives in London hunted in vain to discover a trace of them. Had any cabman carried a tall, dark, handsome lady, speaking English with a bewitching French accent, to any of the railway stations? Every driver was examined, and at last a man was found who remembered such a fare. He had driven her to the South-Eastern Railway station at London Bridge, and she had two boxes with her, labelled "Mrs. Smith, passenger to Paris." To be left till called for. The boxes were still in the left-luggage office.

"Mrs. Smith, sir!" A tall, handsome, well-dressed, dark lady was ushered by a clerk into the office of an Edinburgh sharebroker on the Royal Exchange. She had a few shares in the Amiens and Boulogne Railway, she explained, of which she wished to dispose. The broker promised to do what he could to find a purchaser, and Mrs. Smith wrote down her name and address, and left him. Two days later she called again. The shares had not been sold. Mrs. Smith was disappointed, and, above all, she showed the greatest anxiety to recover the piece of paper on which she had written her name and address. She grew quite excited when, in spite of a search, the scrap of paper was not to be found; and when she left the sharebroker wondered what could be the meaning of her anxiety.

## II.

Amiens-Boulogne Railway! Could those shares be those about which he had read something in the newspapers—something about their having been abstracted from the drawers in the room of the man O'Connor, for whose murderers the police were scouring the country? The stockbroker rushed off to the police-station to inform them of his strange visitant, and in less than an hour the head of the Edinburgh police stood in Mrs. Smith's room.

She received him with frigid politeness. As his keen eyes noted how strangely Mrs. Smith agreed with the description he had received of the sought-for Mrs. Manning, his growing conviction that the woman he wanted stood before him was rebuffed by her marvellous coolness.

"The reason of this visit is—what?" she asked, standing before him calmly and dignified.

"I have reason to believe, Mrs. Smith," he replied "that you are one Mrs. Manning, suspected of the murder of a gentleman named O'Connor. I must ask you to allow me to search your luggage."

"Certainly! With pleasure! You are quite welcome!" answered the

imperturbable Mrs. Smith, handing him a bunch of keys.

Ten minutes' search in Mrs. Smith's boxes amply revealed her identity as the lady they were hunting, and very soon the now white-faced, dark-eyed, yet still perfectly composed woman was being carried in a cab to the police-station—a prisoner, charged with the wilful murder of that man discovered in the grave beneath the kitchen flag-stones!

The sleuthhounds of justice had run down Mrs. Manning, in spite of her clever trick of the boxes labelled to Paris. Would they be able to hunt down Manning?

He had left Miniver Place, so the police learnt, two days later than his wife. By all accounts, he was a man of mean ability; but it is a fact, confirmed by the experience of the best English and French detectives, that the meanest intellects are very often those which display the most baffling cunning in committing criminal deeds and cleverness in eluding capture.

Every clue followed by the detectives failed, and at last a large reward was offered for information which would lead to his arrest.

"Murder! Wanted, Frederick George Manning!"

The words in large type stood out in the columns of the newspapers and on posters on the walls throughout the length and breadth of Britain. They met the eye of a young lady who had known Manning, and who, strangely enough only a few days previously, while travelling to Guernsey, in the Channel Islands, had seen Manning on the boat, and, unsuspected by him, had learnt that he was going to Jersey. She wrote, stating these facts, to the Governor of Guernsey, who telegraphed them to London; and in hot haste the keenest trackers from Scotland Yard were sent over to Jersey to find if Manning were there.

"We've got a queer chap down here, lodging near Baumont," confided one of the publicans to a detective. "He's staying at a cottage. Drinks brandy near enough to drown him. Stops indoors most part of the day—and no wonder, after the drink he's had."

"What is he like?" asked the officer eagerly.

### III.

The publican described him. In some respects the description was that of Manning, and the detective resolved to take the responsibility upon himself of making an unexpected descent upon the visitor.

It was a beautiful autumn evening when the detective, with two other officers, made his way to a little thatched cottage.

"I am a detective," said the officer to the bent man who opened the door to his knock. "You have a lodger here. I believe he is one Manning, who is wanted for murder!" The old man started, and nearly dropped his candle. "Show me his room. I must see him at once."

The old man led the way along a passageway to a door. The detective took the candle from his hand, lifted the latch of the door, and entered. In a corner of the room a man in bed raised himself on his elbow, and turned towards the intruder with a white, startled face.

"Who are you, and what do you want?" he cried.

"I am a detective," replied the stranger, stepping swiftly to his bedside, and holding the candle so that its beams fell full upon the awakened man's face. "And you are George Frederick Manning. I arrest you for the wilful murder of Mr. Patrick O'Connor!"

A hangdog, pitiful villain, Manning appeared, pale and trembling, in the dock at the Old Bailey. His wife, in a black satin dress, with a colored shawl round her shoulders, and a handsome white lace veil, was pale and calm—"a handsome tigress," as one of the spectators described her.

"It was she who prompted the crime! It was she who fired the shot! It was she who brought me to stand here! I ask your pity, and

## About the ...House

### DOMESTIC RECIPES.

**Fruit and Nut Cookies.**—Cream one cup of butter and add gradually one and one-half cups of sugar and three eggs well beaten; add one teaspoonful soda dissolved in one and one-half teaspoons hot water, and three and one-half cups of flour in which has been sifted one-half teaspoon of salt and one teaspoon cinnamon. Then add one cup chopped nut meats (hickory or English walnuts), one-half cup currants and one-half cup raisins seeded and chopped. Drop by spoonfuls, one inch apart, on a buttered pan and bake in a moderate oven. Nuts may be omitted.

**Corn Crisps.**—Pop some corn and place in a large kettle. Boil one cup of molasses, one cup of sugar and half a cup of vinegar until it crisps when dropped into cold water. Pour this over two quarts of corn, measured after popping. Stir well with a long handled spoon. When mixed pour into a shallow baking pan that has been lined with waxed paper. Press it down firmly, lay a piece of waxed paper on top and over this a board, smaller than the top of the pan, so it will lie upon the mixture. On this place two or three flatirons. The next day remove the weight, board and paper, turn onto a clean board, remove paper from bottom and with a very sharp knife cut into slices. Lay these to dry, then wrap in waxed paper, or pile as they are on a pretty green plate.

**Eggs Stuffed with Sardines.**—Have ready twelve hard-boiled eggs cut in two lengthwise and remove the yolks. Remove the bones from twelve sardines, rub to a paste and mix with the finely mashed yolks. Season to taste with salt, paprika or cayenne and lemon juice, and rub all through a sieve. Fill the halves with this mixture put together to look like whole eggs. Serve on lettuce leaves with a spoonful of salad dressing as a delicious appetizer, wrap in tissue paper and use as a pleasing addition to the picnic basket. The filling may also be used for sandwiches. To make delightful canapés spread the filling small thin rounds of fried bread, in the centre put an English walnut half or a round of sliced pickle and encircle the edge with the finely chopped whites.

**Stewed Irish Potatoes.**—Peel and cut eight potatoes into long thin slices, and let them simmer gently for fifteen minutes in the following gravy: Into a hot skillet put three ounces of butter and stir into it two tablespoonfuls of flour, one-half pint of broth and two tablespoonfuls of vinegar. Add salt and pepper to taste, also a bay leaf.

**Pineapple Filling For Layer Cake.**—Pare a small pineapple, chop very fine and sprinkle with sugar. Let stand about four hours then drain off the juice. Whisk the whites of two eggs to a very stiff froth with one small cupful of sugar, and add one cupful of the chopped pineapple. Place between the layers of the cake. For the frosting take one half cupful of the juice drained from the pineapple and stir in one cupful of icing sugar.

**Fruit Salad.**—Take one quart of mixed fruit juice—red raspberry, strawberry, cherry and pineapple. Heat and stir in two tablespoonfuls of gelatine softened in two tablespoonfuls of cold water, sweeten to suit, add one-half teaspoonful of mixed spices—cinnamon, cloves, mace; one tablespoonful vinegar, pour into small cups lined with pieces of blanched almonds and chill on ice. Unmould on plates, placing lettuce leaves which are dressed with French dressing, and two large cherries at one side. On top a teaspoon-

a damp cloth and polish with chamomile leather.

Lace or muslin curtains should never be put in with the general wash, nor should they be rubbed on the wash board, but they should be put to soak over night in a light suds and then in the morning be washed through a strong pearline suds prepared especially for them. They will need no boiling unless they have been allowed to become very much soiled.

When long curtains have become partly worn they may be cut and the best part used for sash curtains. Pretty and serviceable curtains can often be made from the best breadths of summer dresses.

To make the front of the house attractive, the window shades should all be alike, the windows shining, and the curtains clean. No matter how cheap the curtains may be, they are always presentable if clean, and it has been said that one can almost be sure of the housekeeping virtues of the woman of the house by the condition of her windows and curtains. Any woman can mend her shades and launder her curtains when she once learns how it should be done.

### BITS OF INFORMATION.

#### Nubs of Knowledge Which You Should Learn.

In some parts of Berlin there are special public houses for women.

Great Britain has 1,951,000 domestic servants, earning £68,500,000 per annum.

Soldiers in the Italian army are allowed two hours in the middle of the day for a nap.

Japan is the only country in the world which has never been subdued by any foreign enemy.

The largest window in Britain is the east window in York Cathedral. It is 75 feet high and 32 feet wide.

A Japanese bride gives her wedding-presents to her parents as a slight recompense for the trouble they have had in rearing her.

Mistress (to new servant)—"We have breakfast generally about eight o'clock." New Servant—"Well, if I ain't down to it, don't wait."

The average life of horses in the British cavalry is just five years, but the Army Service draught horses last half as long again.

The Trans-Siberian Railway is nearly 6,000 miles long, and cost, in rough figures, \$500,000,000. The first sod was turned in 1895.

A French professor is the owner of a collection of 920 human heads, representing every known race of people on the globe.

It is considered that Japanese men are among the best needleworkers in the world, their only equals being the women of Russia.

In the schools of Rhenish Prussia a change of stockings and shoes is provided for the use in school of children who arrive with wet feet.

Official statistics show that there are 17,000,000 children in Russia between the ages of six and fourteen receiving absolutely no education.

Six hundred thousand acres of India's land is used by the Government for the cultivation of opium, the great bulk of which goes to China.

The death-rate at Santiago de Cuba under Spanish rule was 137 per 1,000. Now, under American sanitation, it has fallen to twenty-two.

Wages are very low in Spain. Farm laborers get about \$1.50 a week. The women who work in vineyards do not get more than 15 cents for ten hours' work.

The Marquis of Breadalbane owns a service of gold plate which is one of the finest in the world. It is valued at \$600,000. That of Lord Rothschild is worth about \$500,000. Lion-tamers frequently perfume themselves with lavender. There is, it is said, no record of a lion ever having attacked a trainer who had

## The Gunboat's Return...

The "Okushiri" steamed into the bay, and landed her crew—all, that is, save one, Esashi, the sweetheart of Love Bird.

"Poor little Love Bird!" sighed Kitsu.

But Love Bird—it was Branksome who had thus christened the dainty Japanese maid—did not even sigh. She had left the Legation, where she was employed, with a joyfully overflowing heart to meet her love; she returned with a heart bound as with death.

A lacquered box held her few maiden secrets. Within the box was another, small and circular, containing two flat pastilles.

Branksome, the guest of the Minister, owned a similar box, only this was full to the brim with the pastilles. He had found her one day prying inquisitively into the larger box, toying playfully with the contents, and he had pounced upon her with so great a yell of anger that she had slipped the smaller box out of sight.

"Love Bird," he had said, "if ever I catch you fingering my belongings again, I will make you swallow one of those pastilles, and then, Love Bird, you will die. Those things are poison. Do you want to die a sudden death?"

"Death!" She had shuddered at the thought. But now Esashi was dead, and the sweetness of life was gone.

She swallowed the pastilles—both.

Exactly two hours later Kitsu limped recklessly to the door of the Legation compound just as Branksome rolled out of a rickshaw. Kitsu pounced upon him with a wondrous tale.

"Happy Little Love Bird!" replied Branksome. "So her love is alive, after all—picked up by one of your torpedo-boats, and landed an hour ago—eh? You are sure?"

A message and a muffled babel of voices from an inner room sent him racing to the scene of Love Bird's agony.

She was lying on the floor, still, straight, bathed in an awful pallor.

"Love Bird, wake up!" he cried. "I've glorious news for you! Esashi has come back! He is in Yokohama! Wake up, little Love Bird! Don't you hear me? Don't you—"

He swung on his heel, and appealed to his shrinking, terror-stricken companions.

"What has happened?" he demanded. "Why did Love Bird die? Has anyone gone for the doctor? Can't somebody explain?"

The British Minister walked in. "I had a mind to spare you, Branksome," he said; "but perhaps you ought to know the truth. I found this box in the girl's hands. It tells its own tragedy."

He handed Branksome the little round box that on its gummed label bore the dread legend, "Pastilles—Poison."

The second word was written in pencil, in Branksome's handwriting, and was in Japanese.

Branksome glanced at the box, found it empty, stood for a moment in pondering uncertainty, then flung the box across the room.

"Love Bird—Love Bird!" he cried, as he raised the Japanese maid in his arms and shook her. "What folly is this? Wake up, you little simpleton! You're not dead; you're only frightened awaiting the end that, thank Heaven, is not due yet! Come, child, throw off your stupor! You're a silly little goose, and you stole my pastilles; but you are no more poisoned than I am. I told you a lie because I didn't want all my dyspepsia cure chewed up for sweets. Do you hear, you little simpleton?"



dock at the Old Bailey. His wife, in a black satin dress, with a colored shawl round her shoulders, and a handsome white lace veil, was pale and calm—"a handsome tigress," as one of the spectators described her.

"It was she who prompted the crime! It was she who fired the shot! It was she who brought me to stand here! I ask your pity, and that you will take vengeance on her!"

Such, shortly, was the defence Manning made by his counsel. The eyes of the pale, dark-haired woman with the firm-set mouth beside him in the dock flashed as she listened. On her behalf Ballantine made one of the most eloquent speeches ever heard at the Old Bailey. But what could avail her? What could avail him?

"Guilty!"

She stood pale, rigid, her eyes flashing before the judge as he assumed the black cap, and, seizing a bunch of flowers lying before her on the dock-ledge, she hurled it out into the body of the court.

"Base, shameful England!" she cried. "I am a foreigner, and you treat me like a wild beast of the forest!"

A few weeks later the two were executed. Undaunted to the last, and costumed with the greatest possible care, she stepped firmly to her doom, while Manning was hardly equal to walking to the gallows.

"A tigress! No other word describes her so fitly!" declared Sergeant Ballantine, as he took the glove back from me.—London Answers.

## BRITISH SHIPS SUPREME.

### Sailing Vessels Being Displaced by Steamships.

England's remarkable position as the world's carrier has seldom perhaps been more conspicuously illustrated than during the present Russo-Japanese war. Nearly all the vessels stopped by the Russian privateers have been British.

Those who still love the old sailing ship will regret to learn that the progress of elimination is still being steadily carried out. In just over three years the figures of the sailing ships owned by the United Kingdom have decreased from 1,894 vessels of 1,727,687 tons to 1,537 of 1,392,132 tons.

According to "Lloyd's Register of Shipping," 1904-5, 7,699 steamers of 13,999,218 tons and 1,537 sailing vessels of 1,392,132 tons are owned by the United Kingdom. If to these we add those belonging to the colonies—1,088 steamers of 867,309 tons and 926 sailing vessels of 322,186 tons—we obtain a grand total of 8,787 steamers of 14,866,527 tons and 2,463 sailing vessels of 1,714,318 tons as the sum formation of the British Empire's merchant navy—a pretty large cake for Russian privateers to nibble. Of the other countries Germany comes next as steamship owners.

### FOREIGN SHIPPING.

Germany owns 1,483 steamers of 2,891,869 tons, and is followed by the United States with 1,266 steamers of 2,440,794 tons. Norway has in recent years displaced France from third place as far as number of ships goes, and now aggregates 1,038 steamships with a tonnage of 1,017,248. France, however, has the greater tonnage of 1,252,457 with 755 steamships. Fifth in tonnage is Spain, and in order after her come Japan, Holland, Russia, Austria, Sweden, Denmark and Italy. A great advance has been made in recent years by Austria, and she has now gone from twelfth place to ninth. Italy having fallen from sixth to twelfth.

The world's shipping totals are 18,467 steamers of 28,632,684 tons and 10,823 sailing vessels of 6,156,505 tons. Of these, 8,787 steamers of 14,866,527 tons and 2,463 sailing vessels of 1,714,318 tons are British—if the colonies are included.

spoonfuls of cold water, sweeten to suit, add one-half teaspoonful of mixed spices—cinnamon, cloves, mace; one tablespoonful vinegar, pour into small cups lined with pieces of blanched almonds and chill on ice. Unmould on plates, placing lettuce leaves which are dressed with French dressing, and two large cherries at one side. On top a teaspoonful of whipped sweet cream; serve this with nut wafers.

## HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

One woman suggests that in place of a soap and water shampoo a dry salt rub is a good thing for the hair once in a while. Loosen the hair, then rub table salt thoroughly into the roots, and brush it out again carefully. The dust and dirt come with it, just as they do when salt is sprinkled over a carpet prior to sweeping it. The effect of the salt on the scalp is described as not only highly cleaning, but also tonic.

Tomato salad is made of sliced tomatoes, each of which has been sprinkled with a little paprika, salt and just a suspicion of powdered sugar. Next comes a topdressing of minced parsley. Lettuce leaves or sprigs of green celery line the salad bowl, and the sauce may be either a rich mayonnaise or simple French dressing.

Pot cheese, or cottage cheese, as it is often called is very much improved by being seasoned with chives, a species of slender onion-like sprouts obtainable at almost any of the market stalls especially those kept by Germans. It need simply be chopped or shredded up fine, and then mixed through the cheese with a silver fork. Spread upon rye bread, it makes a most appetizing sandwich.

Equal part of cream cheese and desiccated cocoanut will be found a more generally relished filling for cheese tarts than where the cheese alone is used. The white of an egg is optional, but is considered to improve the flavor. Nutmeg and lemon juice must be carefully blended with the rest of the mixture to avert curdling.

Fried turnips should be boiled until almost soft enough to eat. Then slice and set away to cool. In the meantime, an egg or two should be beaten up with sufficient cracker crumbs to form a batter, the turnips to be dipped in this and fried in deep fat, in which a few bits of onion have been browned.

Stale white bread is invaluable in a household where boiled cabbage is often a part of the meal. A small piece in the pot in which that tasty, if somewhat odorous vegetable is cooking, will effectually destroy all traces of its presence as far as the nostrils are concerned. Chop it up with cabbage after draining, add one tablespoonful of butter, pepper and salt to taste and allow the cabbage to stand uncovered a few moments before serving, if you want to taste new cabbage at its best.

## MAKE WINDOWS ATTRACTIVE.

Perhaps there is nothing that adds so much to the appearance of a room as clean windows and pretty draperies, and cheap curtains that are well laundered look far better than fine ones that have become flimsy and full of dust. The only way to keep the curtains from becoming dusty is to either cover them well when the room is swept, or by lifting the brackets from the poles and laying the curtains in another room. If your curtains have become dusty, they can be freshened considerably by taking them out doors and shaking them well; and if they have become flimsy they can be gone over with a soft cloth dipped in thin starch water.

The earliest and best way to clean the window glass is to wash with warm water, to which a little kerosene oil has been added, and then, without rinsing, rub dry with soft cloths and polish with newspaper softened and crushed in the hands before using. Another method of making the glass shining clean is to dust with whiting, then rub it off with

The Marquis of Breadalbane owns a service of gold plate which is one of the finest in the world. It is valued at \$600,000. That of Lord Rothschild is worth about \$500,000. Lion-tamers frequently perfume themselves with lavender. There is, it is said, no record of a lion ever having attacked a trainer who had taken the precaution of using this perfume.

India has perhaps a greater variety of plants than any other country in the world, having 15,000 native species, while the flora of the entire continent of Europe only embraces about 10,000.

The greatest depth of the ocean as yet known is eight and three-quarter miles. This distance was measured between the Island of Tristan d'Acunha and the mouth of the Rio de la Plata.

The largest tree in the Eastern Hemisphere, if not in the world, is a monster chestnut standing at the foot of Mount Etna. The circumference of the main trunk at 60 feet from the ground is 212 feet.

A spectator in a Japanese theatre, on payment of a small extra fee, is permitted to stand up and the person behind him cannot object, although the latter's view of the performance is obstructed.

To foster a spirit of content among working men, the Town Council of Wiesbaden intends conferring scarfpins of the value of 2s. 6d. each on workmen who have served one employer for at least twenty years.

The skin of the reindeer is so impervious to the cold that anyone clothed in such a dress, with the addition of a robe of the same material, may bear the intensest cold of an Arctic winter's night.

The body of a Tyrolean guide, who fell into a crevasse on the glacier of Grossvenediger, in the Austrian Alps, thirty years ago, has been found in a remarkable state of preservation at the foot of the glacier.

Sir Richard Sankey estimates that Ireland's bogs contain the equivalent of 5,000,000,000 tons of coal, and he advocates creating power for varied industries by converting the fuel into electricity on the spot.

A recent census of China shows that that country, crowded with "teeming millions," has a population of 103 to the square mile. Belgium has 220 to the square mile, Great Britain 130, and Germany 105.

A scientist told the Belfast Natural History Society that there are 2,000,000 gulls in the United Kingdom, and during the herring season each consumes 200 fry per day. If all the fry reached maturity they would be worth \$120,000,000.

The Los Islands, ceded by England to France, got their name through the carelessness of an engraver. The Portuguese charts described them as Los Bolos, but the engraver who copied from them omitted the noun and only reproduced the article.

The condition of the village schoolmaster in Russia is not to be envied. The case is reported of a master who has been in one school for thirteen years, a married man of thirty-five, with five children. His annual salary is 200 roubles, or about \$100.

The daily rations of a Russian soldier in the field are 2½ lbs. of bread or 1½ lbs. of biscuit, 1 lb. of meat, and, for making soup, 4 ozs. barley greens, ½ oz. of dried vegetables, and 3 ozs. of flour. Then salt, pepper, tea and sugar are given out in the usual quantity.

It is difficult for the talkative man to find willing listeners.

Father—"I'm very much afraid that Millie will clope with that young rascal." Mother—"I don't think so, dear. I reminded her last evening that girls who eloped got no wedding presents, and I feel sure that my words sank deep into her heart."

You're not dead; you're only frightened awaiting the end that, thank Heaven, is not due yet! Come, child, throw off your stupor! You're a silly little goose, and you stole my pastilles; but you are no more poisoned than I am. I told you a lie because I didn't want all my dyspepsia cure chewed up for sweets. Do you hear, you little simpleton? Open your eyes, and—"

Slowly, timidly, but half believingly, Love Bird opened her almond shaped eyes.

"Am I not poisoned?" she whispered. "And is it true that Esashi has come back?"

Brankome's peal of laughter answered both questions in the glad affirmative.

## DISCOVERING FORGERY.

### By Study of Minute Details of the Writing in Question.

"I am not an expert in chirography, but I have at least made enough of a study of handwriting to tell why it is often easy to detect the forgery of a name, though even the man whose name has been forged may declare the handwriting a perfect replica of his own," Mr. Arnold Keating says.

"Of course, you know—everybody knows, for that matter—that a man or woman never writes his name twice exactly in the same way. There is always a slight difference, and where two signatures of the same name appear identically alike it is safe to assume that one or both is a forgery. But suppose the signature has been forged but once, suppose the handwriting of which it is an exact copy has been destroyed or is not obtainable, of what avail is the comparative method then? The exact comparison cannot be employed, but other almost infallible comparisons are still available.

"When a child is taught how to write at first its penmanship is severely stiff and cramped; then it becomes very much like that in the copy book, but after this is discarded the child's character begins to creep into its handwriting. There are little idiosyncrasies apparent that are not to be found in the chirography of other children, and this manifestation of character in writing continues to change it with development until about the age of 25, when a person's character is fixed; and the handwriting from that time on continues about the same. The forger's copy of the signature or writing will appear to be exactly like that of the man, but when examined under a powerful microscope the tiny evidence of character that appear in every loop and line will be found to be largely missing, for the same character is not behind the pen. It is in the minute details that the forgery is discovered.

"Then again, a man's mental condition will impress itself upon his writing. If he is nervous, bubbling over with joy or depressed, the fact will be apparent to the expert in writing. If the alleged handwriting doesn't show traces of the mental condition the man was really in at the time he was supposed to have written or signed a certain letter, the signature or the writing is a forgery. These are some of the ways by which an expert detects even the most successful forgery."

## SOON CURED.

Doctor—"Good morning, Mr. Lover, what can I do for you?"

Mr. Lover—"I—I called sir, to—to ask for the hand of—of your daughter."

"Hump; appetite good?"

"Not very."

"How is your pulse?"

"Very rapid when I am with her; very feeble when away."

"Troubled with palpitation?"

"Awfully, when I think of her."

"Take my daughter. You'll soon be cured. Half-a-dollar, please."



## The Prize--- A Girl's Life.

I.

I was in the barristers' room at the Central Criminal Court some time ago, when one of our most distinguished counsel entered hurriedly, flung his wig down on the table, and, with his hands plunged in his trousers pockets, walked agitatedly up and down the room. Then he seated himself in a chair for a moment, wiped his face with his handkerchief, sprang to his feet, and recommenced his walk. He started when I asked him what was the matter, for he had been so absorbed that he had not noticed me, and, as he took my hand, exclaimed:

"I have done my duty! I have done my duty! But that girl will be hanged! The summing-up is over, and the jury have retired!"

He was the leading prosecuting counsel against the prisoner being tried, and I had listened admiringly to the ability with which, grimly, inexorably, he linked together every damning fact, making an irresistible case against the girl in the dock.

"She is guilty," I remarked.  
"Certainly! There's not a doubt about that! But it's awful, all the same!" he exclaimed.

There was a quick step in the passage, a tap at the door, and his clerk entered.

"Guilty!" he said. And as my friend rushed from the room he turned to me. "She"—he made a gesture to the court—"took it more calmly than he does."

The duty of a barrister may be very terrible at times. I know nothing more fearful than the responsibility of defending innocence against apparently almost overwhelming circumstantial evidence—of feeling that the life of the man or woman in the dock depends on one's conduct of a case, and on one's skill in combating condemning facts. When the prisoner is a young and beautiful girl, I confess to a weakness, in spite of all experience, which makes the burden a peculiarly painful one.

A girl nineteen years of age, slim, dark haired, with large, dark eyes, and a face pale, melancholy, and sweet in expression, sat on a chair in the dock of the High Court of Justice in Edinburgh. She was dressed in a brown silk gown, with a white straw bonnet trimmed with white ribbon. Perfectly composed she sat there, betraying no sign of any emotion, save now and again a little quivering of the slightly parted lips; the quickened rise and fall of her bosom, on which lay a big brooch; the sorrow and terror which gathered in her eyes for a moment, and disappeared, to leave them expressive either of hope or despair.

For ten days she sat there through the long, weary hours. It was July, and outside all was bright and joyous. The court was packed. People, worn out with excitement and emotion, turned faint in the close atmosphere, and were revived with glasses of cold water brought in by the attendants. But, save for the signs I have remarked, the girl might have been an automaton. With her little hand she waved aside the water offered her.

She was being tried for her life! She was accused of murder!

Between three and four o'clock one morning in the preceding March the landlady of a house in Franklin Place, Glasgow, was alarmed by a furious peal at the door-bell, and,

who had at last seemingly appointed that interview with him the night preceding his disease, have murdered him?

An order was obtained for the exhumation of the body, and in a few days the doctors who made the post-mortem examination pronounced their fearful discovery—L'Angelier had died of arsenical poisoning!

Piece by piece the detectives learnt the particulars of that clandestine love.

Two years previously Madeleine Smith—then only seventeen years old and wondrously beautiful—had returned home from school at Clapton. How and where she chanced to meet L'Angelier no one knew; but the little French dandy had crossed her path, and had promptly set himself to win her affections. Her letters showed how readily she had accepted his professions of love.

The house of Madeleine Smith's father was in a well-to-do square, and her room was on the ground floor. Through the iron bars which secured the window letters and messages were passed, and surreptitious interviews carried on when all the rest of the house was asleep.

It could hardly be supposed that L'Angelier anticipated his wooing would be acceptable to Madeleine's father. When at last their meetings were discovered, her father expressed his anger in the strongest terms.

The lovers were thrown into despair. From the letters it appeared they had contemplated an elopement and a secret marriage; but for some reason these plans fell through, and the surreptitious meetings went on once more.

Among the correspondence discovered was a letter in which Madeleine wished to end their engagement.

"By the love you profess to have for me, Pierre, how can you torture me so when I tell you that I no longer love you so that I can marry you? Give me back my letters, Pierre—the letters you say you have kept. I implore you to give them back to me! If you love me, return them!"

But Pierre, Emile L'Angelier, in spite of all her pleading, would show no mercy. He would not give back her letters. If she determined to marry anyone else, she would do so at her peril. In that case, he would use the letters to defeat the marriage. Every appeal failed, and the distracted girl appeared to once more become reconciled to the situation. She wrote to him, saying that she found her heart was still his. The last letter of all was that fearfully suggestive one which appeared to appoint a clandestine meeting for the fatal night on which L'Angelier came with agnized face and stumbling steps, home to his lodging, to alarm his landlady, and lie down, never to rise more.

III.

Detectives were quickly visiting overed was a letter in which Madeleine to discover whether the suspected girl had purchased poison.

"Miss Madeleine Smith?" answered one of the chemists. "Oh, yes! She purchased some prussic acid here some time ago, and she's had arsenic twice."

"Did she say for what purpose she wanted it?" asked the detective.

"Certainly! The prussic acid to kill rats, and the arsenic to make a face-wash."

"I am innocent!" she declared, when the officers of the law came to arrest her. "I never saw L'Angelier the night before his death!"

The case for the prosecution was that L'Angelier really visited Miss Smith the night before his death, and that she had poisoned him with arsenic, administered either in a cup of chocolate or a cake.

## QUEER JOBS FOR DIVERS

ONE OF THEM TELLS OF HIS EXPERIENCES.

Has Been at the Bottom of the Sea Many Times, and Seen Strange Sights.

The raising of the submarine Al has been considered by many to have been one of the most successful salvage works undertaken by divers, but it is by no means the most important or the strangest.

I have been down in almost all the oceans and seas on the globe, said a diver attached to a well-known firm the other day to a London Tit-Bits representative, and some of the jobs I have had would astonish most people, who know little or nothing of the work. It is now twenty-seven years ago since I made my first descent, when little more than a big lad. We were engaged in salvaging a ship which contained a lot of bullion off the coast of Ireland, and our second diver got badly injured by the tide against the ship. I was thought too inexperienced to go down below, but as the illness of the diver was a serious matter, and as I was keen on the job, I was allowed to try.

Well, I can assure you it wasn't an altogether pleasant experience to feel oneself sinking to the bottom in about ten or twelve fathoms of water. But I wasn't one to give in, and so I set to work with the head diver, and was lucky enough to be the first to locate the bullion, which was half buried in sand in the treasure chamber. I had a nasty fright that first job, for the weather was warm, and whilst we were at work one day

### A BIG SHADOW

seemed to be hovering above us, and on looking up my mate discovered a shark—a stray one, probably, out of the Mediterranean. He managed to make me understand, and we both retired for a time into the treasure chamber. Fortunately the rascal sheered off and we did not see him again.

I soon, continued the speaker, was put on the regular list of divers attached to the firm, and found it more interesting work than pumping air on or attending to the lines. My next job was at a little place on the banks of the Seine, endeavoring to recover a lot of jewellery which was supposed to have been thrown into the river many years before. We didn't find the jewellery we were in search of—no doubt it had washed down many miles or even into the sea long before—but we found some gold ornaments, which a gentleman said were more than 800 years old, a beautiful mug of solid gold, a sort of crown, several daggers which had jewels in their handles, and also a couple of skeletons with heavy rusty chains round wrists and legs. I was told there was a story about them, which said that they were the bodies of a noble's daughter and her lover, who were thrown by her father into the river from the walls of an old castle which used to stand thereabouts. Anyway, the country folk were so alarmed at those old bones that they would scarcely go to bed till they had been buried.

### MY NEXT JOB

was salvaging the wreck of a yacht lost in the Mediterranean. We were employed by the mother of the owner, who was an only son, and as soon as the news of the disaster came to England we were dispatched with all our gear (except boats) overland. The job must have cost \$3,000 or \$3,500 first and last. We found the body without much difficulty—the yacht lay in about eight fathoms of one of the little bays along the Italian Riviera—and in the young fellow's arms, in the cabin, was clasped the body of a beautiful young woman he had carried away from Paris. This fact I may say, was

whom he had abducted and taken to a place on the Hudson. I found it

AFTER A WEEK'S SEARCH, which cost the relatives upwards of \$2,000 in addition to the cost of the handsome gold watch they gave me.

One of my most interesting experiences, said the speaker, in conclusion, as he commenced to get ready to go down below once more, was on my Australian trip. When the work was done on the steamer I was offered a job to go to a pearl bank and dive for oysters. I was six months at the place on and off, for we could not work sometimes for days together owing to bad weather, and I can truly say that I learned more of the bottom of the sea and the things that swim there and crawl about than during three or four years of other work.

For one thing I'm sure I saw the sea-serpent or his first cousin one day, although my mates chaffed me and said it could only have been a conger. Anyway, it was pretty well as long as a 500-ton ship, and had a monstrous head with a horn-like growth on it. I never saw it again, and never wanted to. If I had I think I should have refused to go down any more. We got up about twenty-five tons of oysters altogether and, although the yield was much poorer than the parties employing us expected, I believe there were about \$75,000 to \$100,000 worth of pearls washed out of the putrid mass.

## MEAN TRICKS OF BIRDS

CHEAPLY EARNS REPUTATION FOR VIRTUE.

Cuckoo Is a Murderer, Thrush a Song Pirate, and the Dove a Humbug.

The truth is, however, that for sheer blackguardism, depravity, and rank vulgarity, the bird kingdom would be hard to beat. It is generally the birds that enjoy the best reputations amongst average people, too, that are really the most despicable, says Pearson's Weekly.

Take the cuckoo, for instance, who enjoys such universal popularity for the sole reason that he sings the easiest and one of the dullest songs in the bird music catalogue. He is a ruffian and a bounder. Its "cuckoo" cry doesn't mean that it has come to tell us the glad tidings of Spring, but is simply an announcement to other birds that trouble is about to begin.

The female cuckoo dumps her eggs into the nest of some other bird that comes handy, generally selecting that of a hard-working bird with a large family of its own to keep.

### CUCKOOS MAKE FALSE LOVE.

This bird, of course, being good-natured, and probably thinking the new egg is of its own family, hatches it out, gives the young board and lodging, and rears it like a mother.

Young cuckoos being greedy birds, scoop home all the best food for themselves, and ultimately oust altogether the rightful children of the nest-hole. They sometimes finish up by murdering their kind foster-mother. The cuckoo is a bore, a boor, and a betrayer. He makes passionate love to other young cuckoos, but never follows up his proposals by offers of marriage. In fact, the cuckoo doesn't set up housekeeping at all, but sponges all the time on other birds.

Another mean trick adopted by the cuckoo is to trade on her strong resemblance to the hawk. The hawk—another blackguard—is a terror to all other birds, and the cuckoo, knowing this, apes the look and manner of flying of the hawk, in order to frighten birds away from their nests. When she has got them clear out of sight, she dumps the eggs in question, and leaves them there.

She was accused of murder. Between three and four o'clock one morning in the preceding March the landlady of a house in Franklin Place, Glasgow, was alarmed by a furious peal at the door-bell, and, hurriedly dressing, she went down to see what was the matter. A young man with a white, agonized face stood on the step—a man who had for some time lodged with her, Pierre Emile L'Angelier, a clerk in the office of a firm of Glasgow merchants.

He gasped out a few words of apology for awakening her at such an hour, and told her that he was ill—a thing plainly to be seen—and his landlady hurried him to bed, administering such simple remedies as her knowledge suggested. The next morning her lodger was worse. His landlady sent for a doctor. The doctor came twice, and once again in the afternoon.

The landlady, perceiving him, stole on tiptoe into L'Angelier's room. Not a sound came from the bed with the closely drawn curtains.

"He has fallen asleep," she said. The doctor pushed quickly by her, drew the curtains aside, and looked at the man lying there, while an exclamation of horror broke from his lips.

"What is the matter?" cried the landlady.

"He is dead!" replied the doctor.

Pierre Emile L'Angelier was a clerk drawing a small salary for the duties he discharged in the packing-office of a Glasgow merchant. In the merchant's office he was a model clerk; outside L'Angelier was a conceited, frivolous dandy.

Of passable appearance, L'Angelier was convinced that he was handsome enough to command the passionate admiration of the other sex, and he determined to cherish and assist the blessings Nature had bestowed upon him in the shape of personal charm.

In his desk at his office, when his friends searched it, was discovered a little paper packet. It contained a fine white powder—arsenic. L'Angelier used it for his complexion.

L'Angelier was a customer to boast to his fellow-clerks of the ladies whom his fascinations had caused to fall in love with him. Now that he was dead, there were found in his pockets, in his writing-case, in his office-desk, carefully preserved, hundreds of billets-doux. Every scribbled word sent him by a silly girl he seemed to have cherished as a species of written testimonial to the invincible fascinations of Pierre Emile L'Angelier.

## II.

But among them were some letters of a much more serious character—the letters of a girl who had really been in love with him; a girl who had at length, however, discovered the fatuity of her passion for him, and who had written to him declaring that all must end between them, and that she loved another. Then followed letters of passionate upbraiding that he would not release her and return her notes to him—letters of reproach, of pleading, of desperation. At last the correspondence took another turn. The notes became as affectionate as ever. The last consisted of a few words asking him to come and see her, and apparently the interview was fixed for the very night on which L'Angelier returned to his lodgings so mysteriously ill—to die.

These letters were from Miss Madeleine Smith, the daughter of a wealthy and most respected Glasgow citizen. As the finders of the letters perused them, they looked at one another with a strange, terrible suspicion suggesting itself to them and growing in their minds. The illness of L'Angelier had been strange. The doctor who attended him was unsatisfied as to the cause of his death. Could the girl who wrote those wild, passionate, unbraiding letters, and

The case for the prosecution was that L'Angelier really visited Miss Smith the night before his death, and that she had poisoned him with arsenic, administered either in a cup of chocolate or a cake.

Three judges sat upon the Bench presiding at the trial. The most eminent counsel at the Scottish Bar—a Bar which has ever been renowned for its legal ability—figured in the prosecution and for the defence. The prosecution sought to prove that upon three occasions Madeleine Smith had administered poison to her lover. On the last, they averred, she had accomplished her fell purpose, and for that they demanded justice should be done, and that the prisoner in the dock should die.

By Scotch law the verdict of a majority of a jury is accepted. A jury can also return one of three verdicts—"Guilty," "Not Guilty," "Not Proven."

The very air of the court seemed heavy with terror as the jury withdrew to consider their verdict. The packed spectators refrained from whispers. All sat still and silent, with white, tense faces, waiting for the words of Fate.

The girl in the dock sat, breathing quickly.

After twenty long minutes the jury returned. The girl stood up, her dark eyes fixed upon them.

They found her in one case "Not Guilty." In the others they found the charges "Not Proven."

A mighty shout of joy made the court roof-ringing—a shout which was caught up by the crowd outside, and repeated over and over again; a shout which allowed one merely to see the judge's lips move as he directed the accused girl's release.

She bowed her beautiful head slightly, a faint color flushed her cheeks; she turned and walked firmly from the dock.

The mystery of L'Angelier's death was never solved.—London Answers.

## WELL SUITED FOR IT.

To a recent advertisement offering \$30 a year for a thoroughly competent clerk, of good appearance, and possessing at least twenty years' experience, a gentleman, who signed himself "John Humblebinder," made the following reply:

"I am forty-five years of age, have had twenty-seven years' experience in all branches of insurance, and am universally admired for my personal appearance. I can speak German, French, Irish, American, Hindu, and Latin, and have a general knowledge of other languages too numerous to mention. I am an expert at shorthand, roundhand, backhand, and I can, if required, write with both hands at once. In addition, I have a wife and six children, who, in view of the handsome salary offered, will be pleased to place their services at the disposal of the Board. Should testimonials be required, I shall be pleased to forward them per freight train."

## DELIVERING BREAD.

In some of the old towns of Chili, where the roads are in rather a rough state, horses are much more commonly seen than vehicles and are used by tradesmen when delivering their goods. At Punta Arenas the baker rides on horseback; across the animal—slung pannier fashion—are two large baskets, or boxes, which are filled with loaves of bread. The baker then gets up and seats himself almost on the neck of his horse and between the two loads of bread; though the seat does not look to be very comfortable, he apparently is quite content.

"Ethel is very ambitious. Do you think she will ever make a name for herself?" "No, but she'll probably succeed in getting some foolish man to give her his."

yacht lay in about eight fathoms in one of the little bays along the Italian Riviera—and in the young fellow's arms, in the cabin, was clasped the body of a beautiful young woman he had carried away from Paris. This fact, I may say, was never allowed to get into the papers, both I and my mate being well paid to hold our tongues at the time.

I had a job at the Tay Bridge, continued the speaker, and never want another like it. Of all the horrible sights, some of those poor, dead folk beat all. At last, after more than a week of it, the whole thing got so on my nerves—the water was dreadfully cold—that I had to give it up for several shifts. I can tell you that, though I'm not in the least a nervous sort of chap, I couldn't sleep at nights for several weeks. We were well paid; but nothing could pay for what we went through. And when we went ashore we were often beset by relatives of the victims, simply hungering for the information. One poor lady—I am never likely to forget her face—used to spend the whole day on the bank in all

## THE TERRIBLE WEATHER.

of January, February and March whilst I was engaged on the job. She lost her husband in the disaster, and I heard tell she afterwards lost her reason, poor thing.

I was once employed to go down a well in the southern counties, as it was supposed that the will of an old gentleman had been thrown there by the next of kin. I have seldom, I think, been down in colder water, and there was a regular collection of articles at the bottom.

For one thing there were several tubs of spirits sunk by smugglers many years before, any amount of old chain, and a silver cup of the reign of George III., and sure enough the missing will in an air-tight tin case, which I believe was formerly used for keeping important papers in aboard ship. The result of my find was that the property went to a piece of the old gentleman's instead of to the next of kin. The night before I went down I received a letter saying that, if I discovered anything and would either leave it where it was or bring it to a certain place in London, I should be handsomely rewarded. The letter was not signed, but I have little doubt that it was sent by the party who had most to lose by the discovery of the will.

One of my most exciting jobs was with a privately-equipped expedition which went to Central America for the purpose of attempting to discover a couple of treasure ships which had been sunk about 150 years before near

## THE COAST OF PANAMA.

The story of those ships as told me by one of the syndicate of gentlemen who found the money for the venture would make exciting reading if put into a book. We found two ships within a mile or two of the place the ones we were in search of had been sunk according to our chart, but they were so broken up that any treasure there was in them had been washed out; and although we found a good many loose Spanish doubloons and some gold church ornaments worth, so I believe, about \$20,000, there was no profit for the syndicate when all the expenses had been paid.

One of the most troublesome jobs I was ever engaged on was doing the repairs to a sunken vessel in Australia. But we saved her, and I earned \$60 a week whilst out there. Then I have done many little jobs on my own account, such as going down at a well-known south-coast watering place after a gold presentation watch which the owner's little child dropped into about seven fathoms of water off the pier. The watch was worth about \$125 I suppose, but the gentleman so valued it that he spent (with what he gave me) nearly \$200 in recovering it.

Then, whilst I was working in the United States, I was once engaged to find the weapon with which a well known man had shot a young girl

knowing this, apes the look and manner of flying of the hawk, in order to frighten birds away from their nests. When she has got them clear out of sight, she dumps the eggs in question, and leaves them there.

## DOVES ARE HUMBUGS.

Another dismal little humbug is the dove or wood-pigeon, who trades on his soft, love-like appearance to gain the good opinion of human beings. In reality, the wood-pigeon is a distressing thief, eating, as he does, the pick of the gardener's and farmer's seeds.

The crow is called by the thoughtless the "farmer's friend." A pretty friend, indeed, is this sanctimonious old humbug. While he is mooning about the fields, pretending to be looking for wire-worms, those pests of the earth, he is really after the grain. The crow, too, is not above murder of the most revolting type. During last summer one of them was seen engaged in pecking out the brains of a lark. Even the naughty rooks were flying round cawing with indignation.

For vulgar vanity, it would be difficult to beat the bower-bird of New Zealand. He should be called the boulder-bird. So fond are these creatures of display, that they steal every glittering object within sight—shells, stones, and even articles of jewellery out of residents' houses. One New Zealander actually discovered

## A WATCH AND CHAIN.

amongst the possessions of a bower-bird.

A receiver of stolen goods, which it has not the energy to thief, itself, is the mackerel-gull of New Zealand. The oyster-catcher procures tasty morsels from the deep, only to find them swooped up by the bigger monster.

The gannets of the Bass Rock go in for extensive thieving, and are generally bad. They deliberately steal each other's sea-weed while engaged in nest-building, and, sometimes, these thefts lead to the most bloodthirsty struggles. Two gannets have been seen dropping thousands of feet down into the sea, struggling all the while for an absurd piece of sea-weed.

There are many music pirates amongst the so-called songsters of the skies. The wry-neck gets so low down in its piracy that it actually mimics the cuckoo. The starling carries on its piracy on something like a wholesale scale. It mocks the wren almost to the life.

## CANARIES ARE QUARRELSOME.

Finally, one word about the much-reputed canary. A gentleman once purchased two valuable canaries for \$25 the pair. He treated them kindly, and gave them a good home, and was fattening them up for show purposes, at some little trouble and expense. The reward he got for this was to find that one day the birds had killed each other.

For some reason or another the hen canary, which had not much of a voice, seemed to object to the strenuous singing of her mate, and indicated the fact. The cock canary replied, and angry notes ensued, finally leading to a pitched battle. In the end, each had pecked at the other's throat with murderous results. The canaries had lived together for many months in seeming happiness, only to turn on each other in this shameless way.

## NO DANGER FROM HIM.

Cyclist (to driver of wagon, which is blocking the road)—"Hullo, there, pull out and let me by."

Farmer—"Oh, I dunno as I'm in any hurry!"

Cyclist (angrily)—"You seemed in a hurry to let the other fellow's carriage get past."

Farmer—"That's 'cause his horse wuz eatin' my hay. There hain't no danger o' you eatin' it, though."



# IMMOLATION OF BRITAIN

## A GERMAN DREAMS OF THE END OF THE EMPIRE.

The Story of a Future War — Alliance of Russia, Germany and France.

A great future war, in which the allied powers of Russia, Germany and France shall sweep British dominion from the face of the earth and British fleets from the face of the waters, is the subject of a German novel by a writer who styles himself August Niemann. In real life he is an officer of high rank in the Prussian army. The first move in this world war is the invasion of India by Russia.

The book has a particular interest, following so closely in point of time and also so closely in point of fact the actual plan which Kourapatkin drew up for the czar and his council and which was published verbatim in the press a few years ago.

Opening with a prolog, the first scene of the novel is a council at the Winter Palace in St. Petersburg, where the czar's ministers, the real rulers of Russia, are planning war against Britain. M. Witte dilates on the brutality of Britain, and says that the world war is to be waged in the interests of humanity and of universal peace. Britain, he explains, has persistently thwarted Russia's efforts to bring the blessings of civilization to the people of the east, and the time has come to stop this.

Incidentally he explains that Russia must and shall have free access to the ocean, and that this must be done at the expense of Britain.

Kourapatkin rises in the council and explains how the campaign must be waged.

"I have seen 20 years' service in Central Asia, and I am in a position to give my views as to our position on the southern frontier," he said. "For a war with England, Afghanistan is destined to be the opening scene. Three important passes lead from Afghanistan into India — the Khyber Pass, the Bolan Pass and the Kuram Valley." "When, in November, 1878, the British entered Afghanistan, they proceeded in three columns from Peshawar, from Kohat and from Quetta to Kabul, Ghasna and Kandhar.

### THE WAY TO INDIA.

"We will find the way to India. The Ameer of Afghanistan would hand over his army of 60,000 men as soon as we entered his territory. Our railway goes to Merv, which is less than 200 miles from Herat, and from this central point it leads to the Afghan frontier. These three roads must be ours, too. They are the only possible ones. By our Trans-Caspian line we can convey the Caucasian army corps and the Turkestan troops to the Afghan border. I take upon myself, within four weeks after the declaration of war, to have an all-sufficing army concentrated in Afghanistan in the vicinity of Herat. Our first army can be followed up by an endless stream of regiments and batteries. Supposing, which God forbid, the fortune of war should be at first against us, we would still have a retreat open to Turkestan, whither the enemy would hardly follow us, and we could renew and attack at some future time. If the British army is beaten, India is lost to Great Britain. For the British in India are in an enemy's country. The native princes, whose independence they have brutally destroyed, would, at the moment when their power should be shattered, attack them on all sides. As for us, however, they would welcome us with open arms as deliverers from an intolerable yoke. The Anglo-Indian army looks much more formidable on paper than it is in reality."

mans marching south from Scotland. The author states that the British volunteers had shown the greatest heroism and self-sacrifice in resisting the invasion and the march on London of the French troops, but that they could not effectively prevent the advance of troops so well trained and so well disciplined.

With London in the hands of the enemy, the British government had sued for an armistice, and peace preliminaries were being discussed at Hampton Court.

The Peace Council is composed of Baron von Grubenhagen, the German Imperial Chancellor; M. Delcasse, representing France; M. Witte and Count Lamsdorff, representing Russia, and Mr. Balfour and the Marquis of Londonderry, representing Britain.

The hour of midnight slowly chimes out. The German Chancellor rises.

"For ages," he says, "Britain has abused her power, increasing her wealth at the cost of other nations. She has appropriated everything within reach. Her own actions have brought upon her the vengeance of other nations. Peace for the future can only be secured by a well-balanced partition of the earth. Britain must surrender her colonies."

### DIVIDING THE SPOILS.

The Russian terms are first announced. She must have a free passage to the Indian Ocean. She must hold British India, as only in this way can her vast territories cease to be unproductive possessions. The Balkan States must be formed into an independent kingdom.

For France's part in the conquest Egypt must be the reward. Britain also must cede all her shares in the Suez Canal, as well as all her financial claims on Egypt. It is also agreed that France shall annex Belgium.

Germany demands for herself that the East African territories which she ceded to Britain in exchange for Heligoland must be restored to her. Holland is also to become part of the German empire, and the Dutch colonies are to become the common property of all the states comprised in the German Empire. Germany on her part undertakes to repair the injustice done to the Boers by taking them under German suzerainty.

"The allied powers," continues the Chancellor, "have determined to allow Great Britain to remain in possession of Aden, on condition that she opposes no longer the construction of the Bagdad railway. Gibraltar must be surrendered, but in return Britain will be allowed to keep Malta, so that her position in the Levant may be maintained."

Then Prince Henry of Prussia, admiral of the German fleet, turns to the Imperial Chancellor, and says:

"A great day has dawned for us, your excellency. His Majesty the Emperor is about to enter London at the head of the allied armies."

### CRUCIFIX ON BACK.

## Mysterious Picture Appears on Victim of Lightning Bolt.

Abbett Parker was struck by lightning at Morristown, N. J., and the fire burned a perfect crucifix on his back. Here and there a bit of skin where the picture appears has begun to peel off, but the picture itself is as distinct and clear cut, its details are as perfect and exact as when the Gray Nuns in All Souls' Hospital, who were bathing the injured man's back, were startled to see an image of Christ upon the cross appear before their eyes.

That in some mysterious manner a large crucifix which hangs directly above the head of the bed upon which Parker was laid is connected with the picture upon the man's back will probably be generally accepted as a partial explanation of the phenomenon, but, in fact, it rather serves to deepen the mystery. That the picture of the Crucifixion

The cooks and servants had supper ready for all, it being the custom to feed these visiting soldiers from the private larder rather than on the Government ration. They expressed immense satisfaction over the generous supply of beer and cigarettes and were very much awed by their surroundings.

Bath tickets were then furnished, and after gaining permission from their officers to leave the premises, they sought the nearest bathroom in true Japanese fashion and after their bath quietly crept back for a few hours' sleep.

All the next day they went about as silently as the deaf and dumb, and in stocking feet, lest their coarse shoes should mar the floors—never trespassing in the smallest way, but gazing wonderingly on city sights—they were country boys—and especially on the lovely flowers in Baroness S—'s famous garden.

No matter how interested they were, they religiously avoided looking in the direction where the family might be assembled, and but for the evidence of sight, the Baroness would not have known of their presence.

They had never seen a foreign house, and when she took them through it they whispered solemnly together, paused long before the pictures and ornaments in the drawing room, walked almost apologetically on the soft rugs, and when their eyes beheld a fine picture of their Emperor, with one accord they prostrated themselves before him.

Night fell again. In the gray morning light my friend saw these soldiers go forth as silently as they came.

## FOREIGNERS IN ENGLAND

### ALIENS WHO HAVE DONE HER A GOOD TURN.

Men and Women Who Have Added Lustre to the Nation.

One has only to think a moment when name after name of distinguished aliens (using the word in its most honorable sense) comes to the memory. To mention only a few—Disraeli and Goschen in politics, Jessel in the law, Max Muller in the world of letters, Herkomer in art, Rothschild in finance, and so on almost without end, each name being one to hold in honor as that of a man who has added lustre to our nation, says Loodon Tit-Bits.

To one alien we owe four of our most distinguished noble families of to-day. This was Johannes Bohren (or Baring), who, more than a century ago, left Germany to start in business in a very small way as a cloth manufacturer in Devonshire. From plain, but honorable and deserving, John Baring have sprung the noble families of Cromer, Ashburton, Northbrook, and Revelstoke, of whom Earl Cromer, the maker of Egypt, is perhaps the most eminent representative to-day. The first Lord Ashburton was a capable Minister of the Crown and our Ambassador to the United States, and the present Lord Northbrook has been Viceroy of India and a Cabinet Minister.

### THE ROTHSCHILDS.

whose ancestor had a small business under the sign of the Red Shield in the Jews' quarter of Frankfurt, are as great in philanthropy as in finance; Lord Reay, who has been Governor of Bombay and Crown Minister, was born a Dutchman; and from another Dutchman, Arnold van Keppel, the family of Albermarle springs. Lord Lansdowne is the son of a French mother; the future Lord Rosbery is half a Rothschild, and so on. In fact, to include all our nobles who have alien ancestors would make a very large hole indeed in the peerage; while among other

## BAD TEMPERED HUSBANDS

### DIRECTIONS FOR THEIR TREATMENT BY WIVES.

#### A Woman Can Always Make Things More Agreeable for Herself.

The bad-tempered husband is always with us. He is to be found presiding in the baronial hall, and in the most sordid slum dwelling; and this much may be said of him, that only his wife knows him at his true value, but rarely does she quite understand him.

One of the worst points about the bad tempered husband is that what will vastly please him to-day, will raise his wrath to white heat tomorrow; consequently his wife has a by no means leisureed time of it.

Her life is a perpetual round of study, study, study; in everything she does, in every act she performs, she must always keep her ill-tempered husband in view else domestic disturbance is almost certain to ensue.

In what particular ways can she best please him? Perhaps as good a plan as any is never to do anything with which he can find fault. But that is not so easy, and even if a wife does her very best in this direction he will, if in the mood for it, easily find something to grumble at.

One thing, however, is certain—namely, if he seems disposed to quarrel, or even grumble, the less she says the better; silence is indeed golden in such a case, for, as a matter of fact, he wants her to speak, yes, and speak sharply, too, so that he may let himself go. If she obliges him in this respect she is very foolish; rather let her never answer a word, but knit or sew away in an

### UNCONCERNED MANNER.

This gives the impression that she does not care a single button for his ill-nature, and he soon gets tired of hearing his own voice, and calls a halt. Naturally, then one sees the value of patience; the wife of a bad-tempered man must have an unlimited stock of this latter; let her be short and sharp, and their life is bound to be a cat and dog one.

How far do love and affection go in the case of a bad-tempered man? Not very far, it is to be feared; they may, in a measure, soothe a man of this kind temporarily.

The wife may lavish love and affection on such a one, but no sooner are the demonstrations over than he will perhaps quite lose his temper over the veriest trifle, thus proving that love and affection are wasted on him.

A wife should certainly, if they have a family, and the father happens to be in a bad mood, keep the children out of his way for a time; their noise is very apt to

### MAKE HIM A DEAL WORSE.

In truth it is a very wise thing to keep the children out of his way for a period every evening, and wives who possess ill-tempered husbands ought to make a note of that.

Strange to say, many a girl weds a man thinking him to be the best-tempered creature alive, only to find out, after marriage, that she has tied herself to a perfect bear. In these circumstances she is apt to adopt quite a wrong style of behaviour. She is disappointed; she feels that she has been deceived, and perhaps does not hesitate to tell him so. This is very unwise, if natural enough; what cannot be cured must be endured, and she should adopt a style which will make the endurance as tolerable as possible.

Unoubtedly she should not upbraid him, and by so doing but add fuel to the flame; she should try to soothe and not act in a manner that is bound to make matters worse.

Tact and commonsense are all-important in dealing with an ill-tempered husband; a look at his face when he reaches home from business should give a wife her cue for the evening, if he is sulky and surly looking she should beware of asking if



independence they have brutally destroyed, would, at the moment when their power should be shattered, attack them on all sides. As for us, however, they would welcome us with open arms as deliverers from an intolerable yoke. The Anglo-Indian army looks much more formidable on paper than it is in reality."

#### SMITING THE INFIDELS.

From this Winter Palace council the scene changes to Afghanistan. The Russian army in overwhelming force has entered the country—a move to which Britain has replied by a declaration of war.

The Russians, under General Ivanoff, invest Kabul, and then march on the Khyber Pass, defeating on the way a strong British force under General Blood.

After this great victory Russia issues a proclamation to the Mohammedans, stating that her armies are fighting on behalf of the true faith against the infidels. The result of this proclamation is to bring Mohammedans in a body over to the Russian side.

Ivanoff marches southward victoriously, and effects a junction with other Russian detachments which have crossed the Hindu Kush. He again defeats a large British force of 100,000 men. In the Russian ranks are large numbers of Afghans and other natives of Central Asia.

Now comes one of the incidents touched upon in Kourapatkin's official plan of campaign. The effect of these Mohammedan tribes fighting on the Russian side is communicated to the Mohammedan Gurkhas and the other native regiments, who at once desert the British ranks and pass over to swell the Russian and Mohammedan army.

Another battle follows—this time, decisive. The native Indian princes, alarmed at the successive defeats of the British, go over in a body to the invaders. Still another battle is fought, this time at Delhi, which leaves the Russians masters of India.

#### LONDON LOST.

Now the Germans come on the scene, in accordance with the details arranged at the Winter Palace council. The Emperor declares war against Great Britain. France swiftly follows with a similar declaration by M. Delcasse.

The British Channel fleet sails to intercept a German squadron starting from Kiel. They are out-manoeuvred by a fleet from Antwerp, and hopelessly defeated. Another German squadron makes for the Scottish coast conveying transports. They encounter two British cruisers, which immediately surrender. The German troops land in strong force at Leith.

In two days 60,000 troops are landed and at once march on Edinburgh, capturing the city.

In the meantime the French troops succeed in effecting a landing at Hastings. To account for other British fleets is no trouble to Herr Niemann. He places a squadron in action, under Admiral Domville in the vicinity of Walcheren. The first incident of this action is that three British battleships ram each other and sink.

German war vessels account for many others, and, finally, at a critical moment the French Admiral Courthille looms on the horizon. This is too much for the British fleet and the British admiral at once seeks safety in flight.

The scene is changed. All the various details of campaign by land and sea are mercifully spared us. We are introduced to Hampton Court Palace at night-time, where a guard, consisting of a company of Uhlans, is mounted. They are constantly saluting this or that high officer or dignitary of the allied nations as they enter the historic building. London has been captured by the French troops from the south, and the conquest has been completed by the Ger-

large crucifix which hangs directly above the head of the bed upon which Parker was laid is connected with the picture upon the man's back will probably be generally accepted as a partial explanation of the phenomenon, but, in fact, it rather serves to deepen the mystery.

That the picture of the Crucifixion on Parker's back is similar to the sculptured presentment of the crucifixion which hung a few feet above his head leaves it as much as ever a mystery how the picture came to be painted with a brush of fire. For that is what appears actually to have occurred.

Parker was struck by lightning as he stood beneath a large maple tree, under whose branches he had sought shelter. His clothes were partly torn from his body, and when he was picked up it appeared that his back had been burned severely.

#### PICTURE APPEARED LATER.

But at that time there was no picture of the Crucifixion to be seen, nor anything resembling it. Within a short time the man was removed to All Souls' Hospital, where his burns were dressed, and it was only during the operation of bathing his back with alcohol and water that the picture of the Crucifixion began to appear, faint at first, but soon clear and distinct in detail.

At least 30 minutes passed from the moment when Parker was struck by lightning before the picture began to be visible, and it did not appear at all until after he had been lying on a bed in the hospital with the crucifix hanging directly above his head.

At first it was thought that it might be the work of a tattooer, but Parker denies this, and an expert who examined the impression promptly disposed of this theory.

Dr. Dumble, who has had charge of Parker, said:

"There are so many mysterious factors in the case that one can only accept the facts as having occurred and admit that the explanation of them is beyond him. Of course, the lightning is responsible, but how it wrought this miracle is another matter entirely, and one which I shall not attempt to explain."

#### JAPAN'S SILENT SOLDIERS.

Observations of a Woman Whose House They Were Billeted.

My friend, Baroness S—, dined with me to-night. In commenting on the day's doings, she said that fifteen soldiers and three officers were quartered at her house on Tuesday, and eighteen soldiers and four officers on Thursday, says a letter from Tokio.

Without regard to rank or circumstances the Government decrees that on a given date certain houses shall receive troops coming from the country in excess of the number the barracks can accommodate. This week it was the Baroness' turn thus to supply lodgings.

A furious storm swept over Tokio on Thursday, and knowing that the soldiers had a long march from Chiba, across the bay, the Baroness gave them up when they did not arrive at sunset. It was long after midnight when the weary detachment reached her house. They came silently. Only the crunching of gravel under foot of man or beast was audible.

The four officers dismounted noiselessly and prostrated themselves before the hostess, thanking her in true Japanese fashion for so graciously receiving the humble party.

The library and smoking room had been turned over to them, futons were spread on the floor of the cool veranda, while the men were quartered equally well on the servants' side of the house, and the horses champed at their bits when led to the private stables—a luxury unknown for many a day to the poor beasts.

Keppel, the family of Albermarle springs. Lord Lansdowne is the son of a French mother; the future Lord Rosebery is half a Rothschild, and so on. In fact, to include all our nobles who have alien ancestors would make a very large hole indeed in the peerage; while among other men of title who come into the same category are Sir Ernest Cassel, merchant and philanthropist, who is the son of a Cologne banker; Mr. Reuben Sassoon, one of the friends whom King Edward delights to honor; Sir Marcus Samuel, late Lord Mayor; Sir David Salomons, famous in science; Sir Samuel Montagu, and many others.

#### AMONG FAMOUS ARTISTS

of foreign extraction we have Sir Lawrence Alma-Tadema, who was born a little Dutchman, and is very proud of it too; Professor Herkomer, who first saw the light in Bavaria; Mr. Solomon J. Solomon; A. R. A.; and, not the least of all, Mr. E. A. Abbey, R. A., who was cradled under the Stars and Stripes.

Two of the greatest lawyers England has ever known were really aliens—J. B. Benjamin, Q. C., who, after filling some of the highest offices in America, was called to the English Bar at the age of fifty-five, and within a few years was enjoying the most lucrative practice in England; and Sir George Jessel, perhaps the most erudite judge who ever presided over a Court of Appeal; while to-day Mr. Rufus Isaacs, K.C., promises well to rival even these remarkable records of ability and success.

Our literature has been enriched by many a man of foreign blood. Isaac Disraeli and his more famous son were both men whom we could not well have dispensed with. Friedrich Max Müller was almost the greatest philologist we have ever had, and for nearly half a century poured forth one learned volume after another; the name of Zangwill is now one to conjure with, since the two clever brothers Israel and Louis, sons of a German who came to England in 1818, found the magic in their pens. Mr. William Le Queux, the novelist, is son of a French father of Chatcauroux, Indre; Marie Corelli is half Italian; and with these, among many others, we may place Mr. Rudolph Lehmann, of 'Punch' fame, and Max Beerbohm.

#### IN THE WORLD OF MUSIC

there is a very liberal strain indeed of foreign blood. Jenny Lind was born at Stockholm, and her husband, who is still with us, at Hamburg. Mme Patti is a Sicilian, born in Spain; Nilsson, like Jenny Lind, is a Swede; and Mme. Melba had a Spanish lady for mother. Jochim, who is at heart, at least, an Englishman, came to us from Hungary; Sir Charles Halle was born in Westphalia, and Lady Halle, his wife, better known to us as Mme Norman Neruda, came into the world at Bruun just twenty years after her husband; while August Manns, so well known to all lovers of music and the Crystal Palace, is of Pomeranian birth.

Mr. Beerbohm Tree is a son of Mr. Julius Beerbohm, of Germany, while, to give but one name in politics, Viscount Goschen is the grandson of a German who came to London with nothing but youth and ambition to help him a century or more ago, and founded both family and fortune.

#### SPOILT THE BUSINESS.

A young man who had recently been admitted to the Bar, and to a partnership with his uncle, came into the office one day and proudly announced that he had settled an old matter that had been in litigation for a long time.

"Settled it!" exclaimed his uncle—"settled that case? Why, I've supported our family on that for the last ten years!"

soothe and not act in a manner that is bound to make matters worse.

Tact and commonsense are all-important in dealing with an ill-tempered husband; a look at his face when he reaches home from business should give a wife her cue for the evening, if he is sulky and surly looking she should beware of asking if there is anything the matter with him, or if business has been trying. Such questions from her would simply inflame the man. No; she must give not the slightest sign that she notices anything the matter with him; she must talk as brightly as possible, and endeavor to keep him amused, and so coax him out of his ugly mood.

If, of course, she will not take the trouble to do this, she can only look forward to a wretched evening; a kind of evening, by-the-way, which is far too common amongst married folks, and which could easily be avoided if wives would only bring a little commonsense to bear on the matter.

She should try to please him so far as food goes; the house should be kept tidy against his home-coming; his shoes should be warm and cosy, ready to put on when he reaches home of an evening, and there are many other little attentions that she can pay him.

"No woman should be a slave to her husband," so someone remarks; certainly not, but if a woman is tied to a bad-tempered man most certainly she should do her best to make as pleasant as possible in the household, and small things, like the above, count for a deal where such a man is concerned.

#### ENGLAND HAS THE ROT.

To Die for the Country Is Not a Glorious Thing.

Some striking points are made in a letter signed "R. E. V." which appeared in the London Times recently, upon what are asserted to be changes of recent growth in national characteristics.

The requirements of a nation that is to win a war are, it is stated, three in number—money, brains, and bravery. It has been the custom to assume that what Englishmen lacked in the second qualification they made up by possession of the last to an unusual degree. The writer believes this is a mistake that may some day lead to disaster.

The fact really is that we have lost, as a nation, that absolute fearlessness that we once possessed. There is a "rot" in the national spirit, a lack of self-sacrificing patriotism.

"What would be thought," it is asked, "if one were to meet the father of a young man just killed in action and were to congratulate him on his son's death for his country, as they do in Japan, and have, no doubt in England? I am afraid it would not be prudent. The spirit is not there, and until we go through the fire and give death its proper value we shall remain so clogged with prudence as to be apparently afraid."

"It is not too late to stop the 'rot' but as every step backward must be paid for, so must this, and paid for with some sacrifice."

"Let us teach our children, in school and out, that it is a glorious thing to die for England, and perhaps in time we may return to our old ideas, and the temperament of the Japanese in this war."

#### UNRELIABLE.

Edyth—"So your engagement with Tom has been declared off, eh?"

Mayme—"Yes. He promised to return the lock of my hair that adorns his locket, but he has failed to do so."

Edyth—"Well, I never did have much faith in those alleged hair restorers."

## AN ADDRESS.

The following address was presented to Rev. Father Hartigan, at Chippewa, on Sunday, August 7th, prior to his departure to take charge of the Parish of Napanee and Deseronto, where he has been recently appointed:

To the Rev. Patrick J. Hartigan, priest of the parish of Camden, from the Congregation of Our Lady's Annunciation.

Dear Reverend Father—It is with the deepest regret that we now come to bid you farewell, on this sad occasion of your departure from our midst. Almost without warning you have been called away, to leave behind a gap that time cannot efface, and in the hearts of your sorrowing people the remembrance of an association that we will always cherish to the end of our days.

During the seventeen years and upward that we have been fortunate in having you to watch over us, and minister to us as our pastor, and that we have had the pleasure of being associated with you as a man, you have endeared yourself to us all. In these years which have passed by, all too quickly, we have learned to appreciate the privilege of having a priest of such wide education and high learning to guide our footsteps, and a man of such keen insight as a counsellor and adviser. What family has not a souvenir of a few happy moments that you have spent among them? Who in sickness has not felt better after you have ministered to his wants, and sympathized with his sufferings. All seasons of the year, all sorts of weather, all hours of the day and the night, have we learned to know the tramp of your horse's feet carrying you on your missions of mercy to administer the last rites of the church, and to console the last hours of those who were destined so soon to pass from us.

We are thankful to know that under your guidance our children have grown up in the fear and love of God, proud of our Holy Mother the Church. How gladly would we entrust to your care the younger ones who hardly know you yet.

But we must not be selfish, because what is to be our loss will be to the fortunate congregations to whom you are going, a gain that they, too, will learn to appreciate, and we take this occasion, Dear Father Hartigan, to offer our congratulations on your recent appointment, which we know will be of great advantage in many ways, and will see you more comfortably situated as you have long merited.

May God bless you in your new field of work, and may He grant you many long days of happiness.

As a small token of the universal esteem in which we regard the remembrance of your presence with us, we beg you to accept this purse. Our most earnest wish is that it may be of some use, and that it may be a pleasant souvenir of your seventeen years of labor for God among his loving people here. Signed on behalf of the Congregation of Our Lady's Annunciation, James Scantlin, A. C. Finn, M.C.O'Dea, Peter Finn, Timothy Kenny.

Father Hartigan made a very touching reply in which he assured his people of the great love that he held in his heart for them, and of his heart-felt sorrow in parting with them. He assured them that they would be ever dear to his memory, and remembered in his prayers. He asked his people to likewise pray for him. He thanked them one and all for the kind sentiments expressed in their address which he held to his heart and said that he valued it far more than any material gift they could give him, no matter how valuable it might be. He bestowed his benediction on all present and

# Ayer's

This falling of your hair! Stop it, or you will soon be bald. Give your hair some Ayer's Hair Vigor. The falling will stop, the hair will

## Hair Vigor

grow, and the scalp will be clean and healthy. Why be satisfied with poor hair when you can make it rich?

"My hair nearly all came out. I then tried Ayer's Hair Vigor and only one bottle stopped the falling. New hair came in real thick and just a little curly."—Mrs. L. M. SMITH, Saratoga, N. Y.

For sale by J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.

for Thick Hair

## The Napanee Express

E. J. POLLARD.

EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY.

All local reading notices or notices announcing entertainments at which a fee is charged for admission, will be charged 50 per line for each insertion, if in ordinary type. In black type the price will be 10c per line each insertion.

## E. & J. HARDY & CO

Advertising Contractors and News Correspondents.

30 Fleet Street, London, E. C., England.

A file of this paper can be seen free of charge by visitors to London, to whom advice gratis will be given, if required.

CARLETON WOODS.

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES.  
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E. J. POLLARD,

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Strictly Private and Confidential.

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ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES.  
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Conveyancer, etc.  
141 MARLBANK.

## TO OUR SUBSCRIBERS.

### CHANGE OF CLUB RATES.

On and after 1st December, 1903, the following will be the Club Rates:

THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Montreal Weekly Herald...	\$1.00
THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Weekly Globe.....	\$1.50
THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Family Herald and Weekly Star.....	\$1.65
THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Semi-Weekly Whig.....	\$1.65
THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Weekly Witness.....	\$1.50
THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Weekly Sun.....	\$1.65
Any three of the above papers.....	\$2.40
THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Daily Toronto Star.....	\$1.80

**900 DROPS**

## CASTORIA

Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of

**INFANTS - CHILDREN**

Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. **NOT NARCOTIC.**

*Recipe of Old Dr. SAMUEL PITCHER*

Pumpkin Seed -  
Aloes -  
Rheumatoid Salt -  
Aloe Seed -  
Peppermint  
Eti Carbonate Soda -  
Warm Seed -  
Clarified Sugar  
Winegreen Flavor

A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and **LOSS OF SLEEP.**

Fac Simile Signature of  
*Chas. H. Pitcher*  
**NEW YORK.**

At 6 months old  
**35 DROPS - 35 CENTS**

EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

# CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature

of

*Chas. H. Pitcher*

In Use For Over

Thirty Years

# CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

## NAPANEE CHEESE BOARD.

1826 cheese were offered for sale at the cheese board Friday afternoon Aug. 12th—641 white and 1185 colored.

675 cheese sold at 8c

The usual buyers were present.

The following factories boarded.

	NO. WHITE	COLOR
Napanee.....	1	75
Croydon.....	2	40
Clairview.....	3	40
Tamworth.....	4	75
Sheffield.....	5	60
Centerville.....	6	..
Palace Road.....	7	100
Phippen No 1.....	8	100
Phippen No 2.....	9	100
Phippen No 3.....	10	50
Kingsford.....	11	61
Forest Mills.....	12	100
Union.....	13	80
Odessa.....	14	100
Excelsior.....	15	75
Enterprise.....	16	100
Whitman Creek.....	17	70
Selby.....	18	175
Camden East.....	19	60
Newburgh.....	20	140
Deseronto.....	21	150
Marlbank.....	22	50
Maple Ridge.....	23	25

## Portland Cement.

Rathbun's Star Brand.

MADOLE & WILSON.

## Market Report.

The following report of marketable goods will be interesting to our farmer readers, from which they can form a pretty good idea as to how the latest prices for the different articles range:

(Corrected August 18th)

FARM PRODUCE.

## Cultivating Brains.

Cultivating Brains is our business—that is, in a practical way. We teach young people, ambitious for business advancement, things that place their feet firmly on the ladder of success.

The phenomenal success of our College has been due to the results obtained, and the substantial positions readily secured by our graduates.

Write for catalogue containing full particulars of tuition, fees, &c., and see what others say of our work. Address—JNO. R. SAYERS, Principal and Proprietor,

Pictou Business College,  
Pictou, Ont.

## WORLD'S FAIR NEWS NOTES.

Live beavers from Canada may be seen at work in the Palace of Forestry, Fish and Game at the World's Fair.

An ostrich farm with a drove of sixty birds, averaging from 250 to 450 pounds, is a World's Fair feature. The birds are from a Southern California ranch.

One of the largest oranges ever grown is exhibited in the California section of the Palace of Agriculture. It measures 18 inches around and weighs 2½ pounds. It is of the seedless variety.



Weekly Sun ..... \$1.65  
 Any three of the above papers ..... \$2.40  
 THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the  
 Daily Toronto Star ..... \$1.80

## EXPRESSIONS.

### Modern Society.

A woman is glad to be twenty, ashamed to be forty, sorry to be sixty, and proud to be eighty.

### Exchange.

THE Japanese soldier gets up at five in the morning, works hard until nine at night, and is paid forty-five cents a month. He is worth the money.

### Toronto Mail.

FORCED out of Port Arthur harbor by the guns of the besieging army, and forced in by the guns of Togo's warships, the Russian fleet seems to have no way open but towards the bottom.

### Brantford Expositor.

THERE is no more regrettable feature of public life in Canada to-day than the disposition of which is being manifested by the conservative party to arrogate to itself all the patriotism which is extant, and to resort to appeals to race prejudice for the sake of obtaining office.

### St. Thomas Journal.

Hooray for the conservative locomotive! Down with Laurier and prosperity! Give us back the days of cowboys and stagnant trade, and three-cent postage when Canada got down to business at ten o'clock every morning.

### Chicago Tribune.

THE Dominion has the same right to pass an anti-contract labor law that the United States has, and has a right to include civil engineers among those who shall not be imported. There is nothing in the Canadian affair for Americans to get excited over.

### Montreal Herald.

The following hot weather rules by Dr. Helms will be found useful:

1. Do not wear furs, overcoats or overboots indoors.
2. See that the radiator steam is turned tight off.
3. Do not let the mercury rise above 60 degrees.
4. Open the window a couple of inches at the top.
5. Discard mufflers, tippets, fleeced gloves, flannel underwear and ear-flaps.
6. Avoid work.

### Hay Fork Rope.

MADOLE & WILSON.

The power house connected with Hamilton Street Railway's circuit at Beameville, was struck by lightning and was burned.

It is said a recommendation has been forwarded to Ottawa advising the disbanding of the 47th Regiment of Frontenac and the 16th of Prince Edward.

We like best to call

## SCOTT'S EMULSION

a food because it stands so emphatically for perfect nutrition. And yet in the matter of restoring appetite, of giving new strength to the tissues, especially to the nerves, its action is that of a medicine.

Send for free sample.  
 SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists,  
 Toronto, Ont.  
 soc. and druggists.

them one and all for the kind sentiments expressed in their address which he held to his heart and said that he valued it far more than any material gift they could give him, no matter how valuable it might be. He bestowed his benediction on all present, and present, bade them good-bye. All left for their homes with a deep feeling of sorrow at parting with a priest possessed of such noble qualities.

During his address to the people not a dry eye was to be seen in the whole congregation.

## MEASURING MEDICINE.

### Places Where They Still Take a Dimeful as a Dose.

A man went into a New York drug store and asked the clerk for a remedy for indigestion. The clerk sifted a pink powder into the scales.

"Take a heaping dimeful of this," he said. "It will bring you around all right."

The man's astonishment was almost powerful enough to drive away the indigestion without the aid of the powder.

"A dimeful?" he ejaculated. "What kind of a newfangled system of measurement is that you have here?"

"It isn't new," replied the clerk. "And it is very simple. Just take a dime and pile as much of this powder on it as will stick. That will be the proper dose. You couldn't get it any more exact if you measured for half an hour with scales and spoons."

"Well," said the customer, "this is a new one on me." Then he proceeded to measure out a dose of the pink powder. As he did so a man standing close beside him sighed reminiscently.

"It makes me feel young to see you do that," he said. "They used to measure medicine that way when I was a kid. I supposed modern appliances had driven all those old methods of measurement out of the market."

"Not at all," said the clerk. "There are lots of places where they still take medicine by the dimeful."

## MANAGEMENT OF WIVES.

### What the Tacitful Husband Does When His Helpmeet Weeps.

One thing the tacitful husband does is to let his wife cry. I don't mean that he drives her to crying or that he lets her weep while he stands unsympathetically by with his hands in his trousers pockets, his feet apart and grinning sardonically. I mean that when an emotional woman needs a good cry he realizes that it will relieve the tension. He does not get up and race about and kick footstools out of the way and say, "Oh, for heaven's sake, stop crying or you'll drive me to drink!"

No. He goes and pats her shoulder soothingly and says:

"There, little woman! I'm sorry the cock has left and your new gown looks up crookedly, but cheer up. Let's go out and have a jolly little dinner, and tomorrow I'll write that tailor a letter that will make his hair curl."

Then she looks up through her tears and thinks how handsome and big and strong and generous he is, and before the dinner is over she has thought up two ways in which to economize and so pay for the extravagance of his order to the waiter, for the common yearp is not elastic, and she knows it.

—Lina Bell in Harper's Bazar.

### Still In Doubt.

Bookie—So, y'see, if the 'orse starts at fifteen to one you get fifteen quid, ten to one you get ten quid, five to one five. D'y'see? The Innocent—Oh, yes. I see perfectly. But what do I get if the horse starts at 1 o'clock exactly?—London Illustrated Bits.

will be interesting to our farmer readers, from which they can form a pretty good idea as to how the latest prices for the different articles range:

(Corrected August 18th)

### FARM PRODUCE.

Butter, 20c. to 25c. a pound.  
 Eggs, 14c. to 16c. a dozen.  
 Chickens, 60c. to 80c. a pair.

### VEGETABLES.

Carrots, 10c. a peck, 35c. a bushel  
 Cabbage, 5c. head.  
 Onions, dry, 30c. a peck.  
 Beets, 10c. a peck.  
 Potatoes, 50c. a bag.  
 New Potatoes 15c. a peck.  
 Turnips, 40c. a bag.

### FRUIT.

Apples, 10c. a peck.  
 Green corn, 10c. dozen.  
 Tomatoes, 40c. peck.  
 Cucumbers, 5c to 10c. a dozen.  
 Huckleberries 5 to 10c per quart.

### MEATS.

Pork, 9 to 12c. a pound, \$5.75 per cwt.  
 Beef, by the quarter, 5 to 6c.  
 Beefsteak, 10 to 12c. a pound  
 Sirloin, 12c. a pound.  
 Roast beef, 7 to 10c. a pound.  
 Stew beef, 5 to 6c. a pound.  
 Salt Pork, 10c. a pound.  
 Ham, 13c. a pound.  
 Bacon, 11 to 15c. a pound.  
 Sausage, 10c. per lb.  
 Tallow, rough, \$2.50 per cwt.  
 Tallow, rendered, \$5.00 per cwt.  
 Lard, rendered, 10 to 14c. per pound.

### GRAIN.

Wheat, 75 to 85c. bushel.  
 Barley, 40 to 45c. bushel  
 Rye, 45 to 47c. bushel.  
 Oats, 35 to 40c. bushel.

### An Old Swimming Contest.

Sir John Pakington, a courtier of Queen Elizabeth, was a reckless layer of wagers. He once bet £3,000 that he would swim the Thames from the bridge at Westminster to the bridge at Greenwich faster than three relays of young noblemen. Sir John won this bet. The relays of noblemen, though they swam hard, were badly beaten. The queen was present at the race, and to the losers she gave, by way of a consolation prize, a butt of sack.

## THE ANCIENT DRAGON.

### Its Nearest Representative Now Is the East Indian Tree Lizard.

The pterodactyl, whose fossil remains have been found in the chalk at Cambridge, England, and elsewhere, with a very varied spread of wings, which in the largest specimens must have reached twenty-five feet, is almost identical with the dragon of fable.

A bat-like creature, with an elongated body and long neck ending in an absurdly small head with a portentous beak, it could run very swiftly, was a fish eater, and could swim, or it flew by means of huge membranous wings, which connected its long fore quarters with its hind legs.

The nearest representative now of the ancient dragon is the tree lizard of the East Indies, which resembles its fossil ancestors in form, but is infinitely smaller in size. The pterodactyl itself, however, evidently existed down to a comparatively recent geological period, and it is not at all improbable that the traditional dragon is described from the last living specimens, as met with by primitive man.—London Telegraph.

### The Wisdom of Babies.

A lady and her little daughter were walking through Grosvenor square when they came to a portion of the road strewn with straw. "What's that for, ma?" said the child, to which the mother replied, "The lady who lives in that house, my dear, has had a little baby girl sent to her." The child walked along for a few yards and then, turning and nodding at the straw, said, "Awfully well packed, ma!"

One of the largest oranges ever grown is exhibited in the California section of the Palace of Agriculture. It measures 18 inches around and weighs 2½ pounds. It is of the seedless variety.

How American-grown tobacco is fermented, the seedlings of which were brought from Cuba and Sumatra, is demonstrated in the tobacco section in the Palace of Agriculture at the World's Fair.

A native orchestra is an attraction in the Visayan village on the Philippine reservation at the World's Fair.

A clay pottery is in operation in the Mining Gulch at the World's Fair. The exact duplication of the work, from the beginning of the process until the completion, is shown.

Seating capacity for 435 persons has been arranged in the Palace of Liberal Arts at the World's Fair. Chairs and benches have been distributed at convenient points in the colonnades and aisles.

A large robe, 8 by 10 feet, made from the breast feathers of the wild eagle, is one of the attractive exhibits in the Alaskan building at the World's Fair. The feathers are from the breasts of 160 young eagles and are stretched upon bear hide.

Five ears of yellow corn, grown in 1864, by L. J. Pence of Grant County, Ind., and still in an excellent state of preservation, are exhibited in the Indiana section of the Palace of Agriculture.

A life-size representation of a Sioux brave on the warpath, worked in different grains raised on the Chillico Agriculture Farm, adorns the wall in the display parlor of the Indian School at the World's Fair. William Dietz, a full-blooded Sioux, is the artist.

The complete process of irrigation, as practiced in California, is exhibited in California section of the Palace of Horticulture. Miniature irrigation canals, issuing from canyons and tunnels in the foothills, carry water to gardens, orange groves and flower beds.

Several beautiful specimens of Italian cabinet-making and wood carving are shown in the Liberal Arts Palace at the World's Fair. The exhibit consists of chairs, settees, tables and other articles of furniture, each converted with elaborate hand carving and decorated with inlaid wood of various colors.

The first steam turbine that ever has been exhibited to the public is shown in the exhibit of the Westinghouse Machine Company, in Machinery Hall, at the World's Fair. Although steam turbines have been in process of construction for years it is only in the last two years that they have been perfected.

The boys of the Moro village on Arrowhead Lake in the Philippine reservation at the World's Fair furnish much amusement for visitors by giving exhibitions of swimming and diving. They are more at home in the water or in their little dugouts than on land. Running out on the elevated approaches to their huts, they jump into and throw one another into the water or get into their canoes, row close to each other and wrestle, all the time in the best of humor. A perfect rain of coin comes to the lads from visitors.

The largest and most complete automatic instrument in the world, an orchestron, which combines all the instruments of an orchestra with a compass from the deepest note of the contra bass to the highest note of the piccolo, is exhibited in the German section of the Palace of Liberal Arts at the World's Fair.

A wonderful piece of embroidery, a large representation of Raphael's



Sistine Madonna, by Miss Clara Ripberger, adorns the wall in the tea room of the House of the Board of Lady Managers at the World's Fair. The picture is uniquely wrought in silk in fixed colors by a new process of "crewel stitching."

In the Burns' Cottage at the World's Fair are many interesting relics of the Scottish Bard's life. The relics include a "bawter pint measure" and a "half pint stoup" of the same material brought from Nance Tannock's Inn, at Mauchline, about which the poet sang in several of his verses. That Burns drank from both of these has been proved beyond a doubt.

Twelve hundred pennies, arranged in the form of a cent, with the Indian's head outlined in the coins, are exhibited in the Palace of Liberal Arts at the World's Fair. Nine hundred of the pennies bear the same date, 1877. Pennies of this date are very rare, and the collection is the largest known one of rare coins of one date in America.

## THE DICTIONARY INADEQUATE.

Mr. E. H. Childress, associated editor of the Wayne County Press, at Fairfield, Ill., attempts to express his impressions of the World's Fair in the following flowery language:

"A representative of the Press been down to St. Louis and returned, and after much med ration on he World's Fair, has discovered that the following the choicest English words from the standard lexicon, only partially begin to describe the big Exposition:

Magnificent, astounding, grand, indecribable, matchless, gorgeous, sublime, transcendent, peerless, amazing, amusing, stunning, astonishing, wonderful, pleasing, magical ingenious, resplendent, mystifying, curious strange, admirable, p'cur'ssive, superb, wondrous, surprising, inexplicable, incredib'le, ineffable, unutterable, unexplainable, prodigious, stupendous, noble, portly, stately, immense, tremendous, harmonious, edu'ative, philanthropic, brilliant, quaint, mystic shining, sparkling, spotless, artistic, aesthetic, dainty, chaste, classical, ornate, excellent, utilitarian, beneficent, attractive, instructive, seemly, shapely, symmetrical, delicate, fair, comely, elegant, graceful, lovely, beautiful, radiant, illustrious, pleasurable, charming, admirable, fascinating, majestic, captivating, bewitching, bewildering, thrilling and unique.

## THE TRICKY GROUSE.

He Has Hundreds of Devices For Eluding the Hunter.

The grouse has a hundred tricks of defense. It will lie still until the hunter is within a yard of it, then soar straight upward in his front, towering like a woodcock; again, it will rise forty yards away, and the sound of its wings is his only notice of its presence. It will cover upon a branch under which he passes, and his cap will be not more than a foot below it as he goes, and though it has seen him approaching, it will remain quiescent in fear until his back is turned. It will rush then, and when he has slewed himself hurriedly around he will catch only a glimpse of a brown broad wing far away.

Wounded and falling in the open, it will be found—if it is found at all—with the telltale speckles of its breast against the trunk of a pine brown tree, against which its feathers are indistinguishable, and the black ruff about the neck of the male will be laid against the darkest spot of the bark. Often it will double like a fox; often as a man draws near it will spring noiselessly into some spruce and hide until he passes, dropping then to the

## Wood's Phosphodine.



Before and After.

The Great English Remedy. It is an old, well established and reliable preparation. Has been prescribed and used over 40 years. All druggists in the Dominion of Canada sell and recommend as being the only medicine of its kind that cures and gives universal satisfaction. It promptly and permanently cures all forms of Nervous Weakness, Emission, Spermatorrhea, Impotency, and all effects of abuse or excesses; the excessive use of Tobacco, Opium or Stimulants, Mental and Brain Worry, all of which lead to Infirmary, Insanity, Consumption and an Early Grave. Price \$1 per package or six for \$5. One will please, six will cure. Mailed promptly on receipt of price. Send for free pamphlet. Address The Wood Company, Windsor, Ont., Canada. Wood's Phosphodine is sold in Napanee by Thos. B. Wallace, F. L. Hooper, T. A. Hurling, J. J. Perry, and Nelson & Robinson, Druggists.

## OLD BAVARIAN TOWNS.

Many of the Smaller Ones Are Merely Walled Farm Villages.

In old Bavarian districts many of the smaller towns are merely walled farm villages. These settlements of agriculturists reproduce the ancient laager for all. Each is built in the form of a parallelogram, the shorter sides having each a gateway, with double gates, over which rise central square watchtowers capped with conical red roofs. A narrow road or street runs from gate to gate, with old half timber houses set back close to the inclosing wall. The ground floor of these houses affords stabling for cattle, and from these stables the cows are driven out through the town gates in the morning and brought in at night. Townships like this are merely clusters of houses intimately connected with the farm lands that lie beyond their gates. The peasantry, whether peasant proprietors or allotment leaseholders, go in and out to their work.

In eastern Bavaria, toward the Danube, where the better class farms are to be seen, one finds farmhouses of wood, a great shingled roof covering—as in Holland—not only the large living apartment, with many bedrooms, but also the stables for the horses and cattle. On such farms much of the farm work is done by girls, who usually wear short petticoats, tight bodices and kerchiefs on their heads. Most of the men are either in the army or working at trades.

## SMOKING A CIGAR.

Some Things That Every User of Tobacco Does Not Know.

"It's really remarkable, considering the 12,000,000,000 cigars smoked in the United States every year, how few men really know how to smoke," said a prominent tobacco dealer. "There is one mistake in particular that even experienced smokers sometimes make—that is in not keeping the tobacco burning properly.

"About 90 per cent, I should say, of all the cigars sold are better on the outside than the inside. This isn't wholly to deceive the prospective buyer. It requires a good quality of leaf to shape the outside of a cigar, while the filler may be more readily composed of inferior tobacco. The smoker who permits his cigar to burn inside the wrapper loses the best part of it. Practically any cigar is rank when smoked through the center. The aroma is lost and the smoke is bitter and acrid.

"Putting on a cigar that is not burning properly only increases the difficulty. The smoker gets more of the smoke of the inside leaves, and the whole cigar becomes hot from the effects of the increased combustion in the center of it. The proper thing—the only thing—to do under the circumstances is to light the cigar again, taking care that wrapper and all are included in the

## ICE

Furnished private families by the month, or sold by the ton to those requiring large quantities.

Full stock Choice Groceries Baled Hay and Straw. All at reasonable prices.

## S. CASEY DENISON.

## THE BAY OF QUINTE ROUTE

Daily Service to

ROCHESTER N. Y. and 1000 ISLANDS.

Steamers—NORTH KING and CASPIAN.

Commencing 25th June.

Leave Deseronto daily, except Monday, at 10 p.m. for Belleville, Canal Bridge, Brighton and Port of Rochester N. Y. Returning will arrive at 5.10 a.m. same day and leave for Bay of Quinte, Port, Kingston and 1000 Islands.

For further information apply to E. E. HORSEY, F. E. RATHBUN, G. P. and F. Argent, The Rathbun Co. Kingston, Ont. Deseronto, Ont.

After the jury in a Texas case had listened to the charge of the court and had gone to their room to deliberate upon the verdict, one of the twelve went right to the point by saying: "That thar Pike Muldrow orter be convicted an' gen'ral principles. He's bad as they make 'em."

As the hum of approval went around a weazened little juror said, "I heerd that Pike guv it out that he'd go gunnin' fur us, if we sent him up, jes' soon's he got out, an' fur the jedge too."

"We must perfect the jedge," they agreed, and the verdict was "Not guilty."

## A Peculiar Ornament.

Berlin has probably one of the most peculiar ornaments for a reading room that has ever been seen in a similar position in a civilized country. This is a gravestone which stands, large and massive, in one corner of a small room. It is not only a gravestone, but is in its legitimate position at the head of a grave. The history of its location in the house is interesting. It was not put up in the house, but the house was built around the stone. Its original position was in the burial grounds in the churchyard at St. Hedwig's.

# Pollard's Bookstore Napanee.

## School Supplies.

All the books used in the Collegiate and Public Schools now on hand.

A large variety of Scribblers to choose from. Pens, Pencils, Rubbers, Slates, and Rulers.

# STATIONERY

We carry at all times in this Department a very full line of Sundries:

## H. M. DEROCHE, K. C.

## Barrister,

Attorney-at-Law, Solicitor in Chancery, Conveyancer, Notary Public, etc. Office—rapro Block. Money to loan at "lower than the lowest" rate.

## HERRINGTON, WARNER & ORANGE.

## Barristers, etc.

## MONEY TO LOAN AT LOW RATES

Office—Warner Block, Opposite Post Office.

## T. B. GERMAN,

## Barrister and Solicitor,

## MONEY TO LOAN AT LOWEST RATES.

OFFICE: Grange Block, 60 John Street, Napanee.

## R. A. LEONARD, M.D., C.P.S.

## Physician Surgeon, etc.

Late House Surgeon of the Kingston General Hospital.

Office—North side of Dundas Street, between West and Robert Streets. Napanee. 511

## A. S. ASHLEY,

## .....DENTIST.....

34 YEARS EXPERIENCE ——— 21 YEARS IN NAPANEE

Rooms above Mowat's Dry Goods Store, Napanee.



## DR. C. H. WARTMAN, DENTIST.

It will be impossible for me to continue the out of town visits, but if our friends at Yarker and Tamworth will do me the favor of coming to my office in Napanee, I will do my best to please them. All work guaranteed first class.

## SEASON OF 1904

## UNTIL FURTHER NOTICE THE Str. REINDEER

WILL RUN AS FOLLOWS:

LEAVE—Primer's Cove at 5.30 a.m., for Napanee and all way places. Leave Pictou at 8 a.m., Deseronto at 9.30, arriving in Napanee at 10.30, connecting with G. T. R. noon trains going East and West.

RETURNING—will leave Napanee at 1.30 p.m., connecting at Deseronto with Str. "Varuna" for Belleville and Trenton. Leave Deseronto at 2.30 p.m., Pictou at 4.30 p.m., for down the Bay.

This Boat can be chartered for Excursions on Very Reasonable Terms.

For further information apply to JAS. COLLIER, Captain.

tinguishable, and the black ruff about the neck of the male will be laid against the darkest spot of the bark. Often it will double like a fox; often as a man draws near it will spring noiselessly into some spruce and hide until he passes, drop pear then to the ground and continue its feeding; often, too, it will decline to take wing, though unhurt, and will run fast for half a mile so fast that the most expert woodsman will be unable to keep pace with it. This it will only do on leafy ground and never when snow would betray its tracks.

#### Putting Him Right.

"Next time I marry," said the widower, "I'll get a wife I can make shut up."  
"You don't want a wife," replied his friend. "What you want is a folding bed."

#### Offering Her a Hand.

The Poet—When would you consider is the best time to offer a girl your hand? Practical Cuss—When she's getting out of a bus, I should say.

## O. R. KIDNEY CURE

Gives Instant Relief in all Cases of Lame Back or

### LUMBAGO.

David Hart, Havock, Ontario, says:—"O. R. Kidney Cure is a safe and sure remedy for all diseases of the kidneys and bladder. I have used it for lumbago; it **ACTS LIKE MAGIC.** I know of dozens of other people who have used it with good results. O. R. Kidney Cure is standard family medicine in our home."

#### O. R. KIDNEY CURE

is put up in a liquid form and quickly assimilates. Each bottle contains a ten day treatment. Price 50c. at all druggists

#### O. R. LIVER PILLS

CURE CONSTIPATION, STOMACH, LIVER AND BOWEL TROUBLE.

THEY DO NOT GRIPE.

25c per box. Free samples on application.

THE O. R. MEDICINE CO., Limited,  
2 Queen St. East, TORONTO, ONT.

## Do You Want

Your friend to remember you forever? If you do, make him or her a present of a . . . .

## PARKER LUCKY CURVE FOUNTAIN PEN

Prices \$1.50 to \$10. Let us put one aside for you. These are the pens you see advertised in the magazines. We warrant them as well as the maker.

**E. J. POLLARD**  
SOLE AGENT

Dundas Street, Napanee

the inside leaves, and the whole cigar becomes hot from the effects of the increased combustion in the center of it. The proper thing—the only thing—to do under the circumstances is to light the cigar again, taking care that wrapper and all are included in the lighting. If this plan were followed a good many smokers wouldn't change their brand of cigars so often."

#### Looming Mirages.

In what are called "looming mirages" distant objects show an apparent extravagant increase in height without alteration in breadth. Distant pinnacles of ice are thus magnified into immense towers or tall, jagged mountains, and a ship thus reflected from far out at sea may appear to be twelve or fifteen times as tall as it is long. Rocks and trees are also shown in abnormal shapes and positions, while houses, animal and human beings appear in like exaggerated shapes. Before the sandy plains of our southwestern states and territories were converted into verdant fields by the ingenuity and tireless energy of man mirages were very common in those regions, the Indians regarding the phenomenon as being the work of evil spirits.

#### Reflecting Lighthouses' Origin.

Accident, not necessity, was the parent of the invention of reflecting lighthouses. During a meeting of a mathematical society at Liverpool some years ago one of the members laid a wager that he could read a newspaper paragraph at ten yards distance by the light of a farthing candle. This he succeeded in doing by covering the inside of an earthen dish with putty and sticking bits of looking glass on it and then placing his reflector behind the candle. Captain Hutchinson, a dock master, was present, and from this experiment gained the idea from which he evolved the reflecting lighthouse as built in Liverpool.

#### Cheapening.

In parts of Switzerland the baker's wife carries round the bread in a sort of hamper, and she has not a fixed, immutable charge, but chaffers for a price with the customers. The old English word for this process was "cheapening," which in many places in England has been corrupted into chipping. Chipping Norton, for instance, is really Cheapening Norton, or the place where goods were cheapened—that is, sold by chaffers.

#### A Sad Predicament.

Mabel: I was so mortified at the Pouch mansion the other night. Flo—What happened? Mabel—I wanted to laugh in my sleeve, but I had on my decolette gown and had to hide the laugh in my glove.

#### Nothing Free.

Bacon—Do they give you prunes often at your boarding house? Egbert—They give us nothing! We have to pay for prunes, and we get 'em six times a week!

#### A Remarkable Feat.

Old Salt—Oh, the ocean's a big place, dearie! Why, many's the time I've stood for three days on one tack, and—"My sakes, grandpa! I hope you had four shoes on!"

#### Imposing.

"I'll have you know that I belong to Chicago," said the stranger.  
"Deed, an' wha'd hae thoct it?" quoth the skeptic Scot. "Frae the way ye've been speaking I thoct Chicago belonged to you."

#### CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*  
The Kind You Have Always Bought

# STATIONERY

We carry at all times in this Department a very full line of Sundries:

Penholders,  
Pencils,  
Drawing Pins,  
Passepartout Binding,  
Writing Ink,  
Marking Ink,  
Pen Points,

Gummed Labels,  
String Tickets,  
Sealing Wax,  
Erasing Rubber,  
Crinkled Tissue,  
Tissue Paper,  
Jap. Table Napkins,  
Table Decorations, etc., etc.

## STATIONERY.

PLAYING CARDS—Souvenir of Canada, 52 views on backs, ocean to ocean. 75c. per package.

We have PLAYING CARDS from 5c to \$1.00 per pack, comprising the best known British and American Makes.

## BOOKS.

Before starting on your vacation be sure to obtain a supply of paper covered novels. All leading authors included in the series. Single copies, 15c. Special, 2 for 25c.

All the leading Books put in stock as published. We make a special feature of importing to order special books not kept in stock.

## Baby Carriages and Children's Wagons

In these goods we carry a stock by the best makers, and prices are the lowest.

A few Hammocks left, will be sold at Cost.

## Pollard's Bookstore

E. J. POLLARD, Prop.

## ADVICE TO OWNERS OF COWS.

Owners of Cows should always have a bottle of **DOUGLAS' EGYPTIAN LINIMENT** ready for immediate use. Cows troubled with **CAKED UDER** (bags) can be immediately cured. Our Cows were troubled a great deal with Caked Bags, they were so badly caked we thought they would loose the use of them, we applied **DOUGLAS' EGYPTIAN Liniment** two or three times and in 24 hours we could milk freely. When anything in our house or stable goes wrong **EGYPTIAN LINIMENT** is called for at once. It never fails in any case where a liniment is needed.

Yours truly

ROBERT HARKNESS, Tamworth, Ont.

Dr. Bradshaw, V. S., Napanee, Ont., says:—"I have tested **DOUGLAS' EGYPTIAN LINIMENT** in my practice and can recommend it with confidence to the public as the best, surest and quickest cure that I have ever found for the cure of Caked Bags in cattle."

### NO CHARGE IF IT FAILS.

If our Douglas' Egyptian Liniment, fails to make the cure as above stated we will return you your money. Price 25c. at all druggists.

**DOUGLAS & CO., Napanee.**



## County of Lennox and Addington

## Treasurer's Sale of Lands For Taxes.

COUNTY OF  
LENNOX & ADDINGTON,  
TO WIT:

and to me directed, commanding me to levy upon the lands mentioned in the following list for arrears of taxes due thereon and the costs as therein set forth.

I hereby give notice that unless the said arrears and costs are sooner paid I shall proceed to sell the said lands, or so much thereof as may be necessary for the taxes and costs, at the Court House in the town of Napanee by Public Auction on WEDNESDAY, THE (SIXTEENTH) 16th DAY OF NOVEMBER (AND THE FOLLOWING DAYS IF NECESSARY) in the present year, 1904, beginning at the hour of ten o'clock in the forenoon, in compliance with the provisions of the Assessment Act.

The Treasurer may adjourn sale if necessary by giving public notice.

The public will please remember that this is a Strictly Cash Sale. Private cheques will not be taken in settlement of purchase unless accepted by the bank on which they are drawn.

## TOWNSHIP OF ANGLESEA.

Part of Lot 30	cal	95	3 years or over	\$15 84	\$4 04	\$19 88	Patented....
Lots Nos. 32, 33, 38, 39	cal	400	.. ..	55 19	6 00	61 19	Not patented.
Lot No. 40	cal	25	.. ..	.. ..	.. ..	.. ..	Patented....
.. 41	cal	25	.. ..	.. ..	.. ..	.. ..	.. ..
.. 36	cal	25	.. ..	.. ..	.. ..	.. ..	.. ..
.. 28	cal	25	.. ..	.. ..	.. ..	.. ..	.. ..
.. 35	cal	25	.. ..	.. ..	.. ..	.. ..	.. ..
.. 34	cal	25	.. ..	.. ..	.. ..	.. ..	.. ..
.. 19	cal	25	.. ..	.. ..	.. ..	.. ..	.. ..
.. 29	cal	25	.. ..	.. ..	.. ..	.. ..	.. ..
.. 31	cal	25	3 years or over	35 10	32 00	67 10	Patented....
.. 4	cal	100	.. ..	6 37	3 56	9 93	Not patented.
.. 9	cal	100	.. ..	10 44	3 77	14 21	.. ..
.. 33	cal	8	.. ..	2 16	3 50	5 66	.. ..
.. 9	cal	15	.. ..	6 15	3 50	9 65	.. ..

## TOWNSHIP OF CAMDEN.

Part of Lot No. 46	8	2	3 years or over	\$2 88	\$3 25	\$6 13	Patented.
South 1/2 Lot No. 35	9	50	.. ..	11 06	3 55	14 61	.. ..

## TOWNSHIP OF KALADAR.

East 1/2 of Lot 27	1	100	3 years or over	\$20 00	\$4 25	\$24 25	Not patented
N 1/2 of Lot 2	1	108	.. ..	7 70	3 63	11 33	.. ..
N w 1/4 of Lot 17	1	50	.. ..	28 72	4 65	33 37	Patented....
N e 1/4 of Lot 1	1	160	.. ..	5 36	3 50	8 86	Not patented.
E 1/2 of Lot 21	1	108	.. ..	15 21	4 00	19 21	.. ..
Lot 7	2	200	.. ..	23 80	4 45	28 25	.. ..
Parts of Lots 12 and 13	..	..	.. ..	.. ..	.. ..	.. ..	.. ..
Helena Mining Coy's lands	2	100	.. ..	7 00	3 60	10 60	Patented....
Lots Nos. 1 and 2	2	400	.. ..	17 48	4 12	21 60	Not patented.
S 1/2 of Lots 1 and 21	3	206	.. ..	10 80	4 00	14 80	(S. 1/2 1, Not patented.)
S w 1/2 of Lot 29	4	70	.. ..	16 10	4 21	20 31	(S. 1/2 21, Pat. Not patented.)
E 1/2 of Lot 5	5	100	.. ..	7 51	3 61	11 12	.. ..
W 1/2 of Lot 5	5	100	.. ..	7 90	3 65	11 55	.. ..
S 1/2 of Lot 2	6	90	.. ..	5 34	3 51	8 85	Patented....
S 1/2 of Lot 4	6	100	.. ..	5 34	3 51	8 85	.. ..
Lot No. 3	6	100	.. ..	2 17	3 50	5 67	.. ..
N 1/2 of Lot 9	7	130	.. ..	23 80	4 44	28 24	.. ..
Part of Lot 5 owned by E. W. Benjamin	7	18	.. ..	2 83	3 50	6 33	Not patented.
Lot No. 1	7	105	.. ..	14 31	3 96	18 27	.. ..
Lot No. 7	8	173	.. ..	29 95	4 75	34 70	S 1/2 patented.
Lot No. 10	8	173	.. ..	29 95	4 75	34 70	Patented....
Lot No. 1	8	105	.. ..	15 80	4 05	19 85	Not patented.
Lot No. 2	9	200	.. ..	27 62	4 63	32 25	Patented....
Lot No. 10	10	190	.. ..	27 62	4 63	32 25	.. ..
Lot No. 5	10	200	.. ..	31 50	4 82	36 32	Not patented.
Lot No. 4	10	179	.. ..	12 36	3 77	16 13	Patented....

## VILLAGE OF NEWBURGH.

Part of Lot 41, S. S. Water Street	1	1	3 years or over	\$11 57	\$3 58	\$15 15	Patented....
Part of Lot 17, east side of Main Street, known as the Agricultural Grounds	1	7	.. ..	59 16	5 95	65 11	.. ..
Lot No. 20, N. S. Concession Street	2	1	.. ..	7 10	3 36	10 46	.. ..
Lot No. 65, W. S. Main Street	1	1	.. ..	6 72	3 33	10 05	.. ..
Lot No. 4, E. S. Brock Street	2	1	.. ..	28 58	5 85	34 43	.. ..
Lot No. 15, N. S. Water Street	1	1	.. ..	3 82	3 25	7 07	.. ..

## VILLAGE OF TAMWORTH.

Lot No. 4, block 9	1	1	3 years or over	\$7 60	\$3 38	\$10 98	Patented....
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## HORSESHOE LUCK.

A Superstition Common to Nearly All Races and Nations.

The origin of belief in "horseshoe luck" is so ancient that it never has been determined with certainty, and no superstition is more universal. Ever since horses began to wear shoes those crescents of iron have been accounted lucky emblems of all peoples, races and nations that have been acquainted with their use.

The Chinese, for instance, say they nail them up over their doors as a charm against evil spirits because of the close resemblance in shape between them and the arched body of the sacred snake, Nagendra, one of their principal deities.

Ask a Turkish Mohammedan for information on the subject and he will tell you that it is because they are in form like a crescent, the sacred emblem of Islam.

A Polish Jew will explain that at the passover the blood sprinkled upon the lintel and doorposts, in the manner directed by their ritual, forms the chief points of an arch; hence, obviously, the value of arch shaped talismans such as horseshoes are.

The stolid and unimaginative Russian peasant, on the other hand, maintains that the luck associated with the horseshoe is due chiefly to the metal, irrespective of its shape, iron being traditionally a charm wherewith to nullify the malevolent designs of evil spirits and goblins.

Very different is the story by which the Irishman seeks to account for his liking for the same talismanic symbol. The name "Ironland" or "Ireland," he will tell you, originated as follows:

The whole island was once submerged in the sea, out of which it only rose once in seven years, and then only for a very short time. Many attempts had been made to break the spell and induce the country to remain permanently above the waters, but all were vain until one day a daring adventurer threw a horseshoe from a boat on to the topmost peak of the Wicklow mountains just as they were disappearing beneath the waves. Then at last was the ban removed. The Emerald Isle began forthwith to rise again from the ocean depths into which it had sunk. And it has been dry land—more or less—ever since.

In England, up to comparatively recent times, horseshoes were extensively used almost everywhere as anti-witch charms, and the custom is not even yet an extinct one. No witch, it used to be said, could enter a building over the door of which a horseshoe—or, better still, three horseshoes—had been affixed, prongs downward.

The origin of this particular belief is referable to the old legend of St. Dunstan. This versatile English ecclesiastic was a skilled farrier, and one day while at work in his forge the evil one entered in disguise and requested Dunstan to shoe his "single hoof." The saint, although he at once recognized his malign customer, acceded, but caused him so much pain during the operation that Satan begged him to desist. This Dunstan did, but only after he had made the evil one promise that neither he nor any of the lesser evil spirits, his servants, would ever molest the inmates of a house where a horseshoe was displayed.

## THE WATWA OF AFRICA.

A Curious Tribe, Low Down in the Scale of Humanity.

A hunter of big game in Africa gives a description of a tribe of natives whom he found there, the Watwa. "These natives," he says, "live in the

leathery and oily, with a strong smell of musk. Young specimens are more palatable and are often on sale in the markets.

A duck, as large as our goose, which is native of the shores of Tierra del Fuego and the Falkland Isles is also called loggerhead, from its seeming stupidity and helplessness.

In the West Indies this name is also given to two or three sorts of fly-catchers.

## JOHN BANISTER.

An English Violinist Who Won Fame in the Seventeenth Century.

Public concerts owe their direct encouragement to John Banister, who had won fame by his playing on the violin and who succeeded the celebrated Baltzar as leader of Charles II.'s band of twenty-four violins. Pepys, in an entry in his diary for February, 1607, tells us the court gossip of the day—"how the king's violinist Banister is mad that the king hath a Frenchman come to be chief of some part of the king's musique."

Banister's concerts at the close of the year 1672 were advertised in the London Gazette as follows: "These are to give notice that at Mr. John Banister's house (now called the Musick School), over against the George tavern in White Fryers, the present Monday will be musick performed by excellent masters, beginning precisely at 4 of the clock in the afternoon, and every afternoon for the future precisely at the same hour."

Four years later on we read again: "At the Academy in Little Lincoln's Inn Fields will begin the first part of the Parley of Instruments, composed by Mr. John Banister." The admission was at this time as a rule a shilling, and these concerts seem to have been held pretty regularly down to within a short time of Banister's death, which took place in 1679.

## BIRTH OF THE BUS.

This Class of Vehicle First Appeared in Paris in 1662.

The omnibus appeared in Paris in 1662 as a "carrosse a cinq sous" (coach for twopence halfpenny), by authority of Louis XIV., under the management of Pascal, the mystic and philosopher. Whether this eminent thinker originated the idea is not clear, but there is no doubt that his influence assisted in the establishment of the service under the auspices of a royal decree.

Later on these earliest omnibuses ceased to run owing to lack of support, and did not reappear in Paris until 1827, when Lafitte, the banker, who was among the largest proprietors, was credited with originating the revived service.

The new coaches started to ply in London on July 4, 1829, when the first one left Paddington for the Bank of England, and another ran from the bank to the Yorkshire Stingo, New road. These first British busses were known from the man who organized them as "Shillibeebers," and the conductors of the first two are said to have been the sons of British naval officers. Three horses drew them, and they carried twenty-two passengers, all inside. —London Standard.

## THE OSSETINIANS.

A Race of the Caucasus Mountains With a Georgian Dialect.

In the highest parts of the Caucasus mountains, about the Kasbeck region, there is a tribe, very tall and handsome, which speaks its own peculiar dialect of the Georgian language and has its own peculiar customs, differing

ROBT. W. PAUL,

Warden of the County of  
Lennox & Addington.

IRVINE PARKS,

Treasurer County of Lennox & Addington.

County Treasurer's Office, Napanee, August 1st, 1904.

First published in THE NAPANEE EXPRESS, at Napanee, in the County of Lennox and Addington, on August 12th, 1904.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

**PATENTS**

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Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.

**Trash in Love Letters.**

Referring to love letters, who indeed does not write rubbish when he writes a love letter? The greatest geniuses have proved themselves to be temporarily the merest simpletons when they correspond with the fair ones whom they profess to adore. Byron, who was a very assute as well as a very eloquent poet, was thoroughly aware of this fact. A master stroke of determination not to become ridiculous in love letter writing was made by the Scotch writer to the signet, who always concluded his communications with, "Yours, dearest madam, without prejudice." But we cannot all of us be Scotch lawyers.—London Telegraph.

**Scale of Humanity.**

A hunter of big game in Africa gives a description of a tribe of natives whom he found there, the Watwa. "These natives," he says, "live in the swamps, their staple article of diet being fish and flour made from the seed of the water lily, although during the rains they grow patches of cassava root and sweet potatoes at the edge of the swamp. They smear their bodies with mud to protect them from mosquitoes and are extremely dirty, and evil smelling in consequence. They are very low down in the scale of humanity and have a bad reputation among tribes living on the high ground, which reputation they uphold during our visit. We engaged several Watwa natives as carriers, but they only came to see what they could steal. One day I shot a reed buck in sight of the camp and left two Watwa to carry it in while I went after a harbeest, but I never saw either men or buck again. It was no use following them into the swamps, as they knew every inch of the ground and water. They had small canoes hidden everywhere, and immediately they crossed a stream they sunk the canoe again where they alone knew where to find it. Our boys were afraid to follow them, as they used poisoned arrows and sometimes set poisoned stakes in the tracks leading to their haunts."

mountains, among the Kasheek region, there is a tribe, very tall and handsome, which speaks its own peculiar dialect of the Georgian language and has its own peculiar customs, differing in many ways from those of the Escherlooses, Armenians, Circassians and other tribes that dwell in the same country. It is the tribe of the Ossetians.

Like the rest of the Caucasian tribes, they have recognized Russia's authority. But they adhere to the claim that they are not descended from Asiatic races, like the other tribes, but that their ancestors were German knights who had gone to the crusades and who, after the disastrous end of the last crusade, had been driven into the wild valleys of the Caucasus, whence it was impossible for them to win their way out and homeward owing to the vigilance of the Moslem foe. So at last they settled down and took wives among the Caucasian mountain women, who have always been noted for their beauty.

It is a strange fact that the Ossetians understand the science of brewing malt liquors, and they are the only ones who drink beer, the other tribes preferring Asiatic liquors.

**THE WORD LIVERY.**

It Originally Meant Something Delivered or Freely Given.

Our word livery is derived, through the French, from the Latin liberare, to deliver. Hence a livery originally meant something delivered or freely given, and came to be applied to an allowance of food or clothes.

From Norman times an English nobleman allotted a fixed "livery" of bread, wine and candles to his servants for their private use. A remnant of this system still survives at Oxford and Cambridge, where the fellows of a college are entitled to a daily allowance.

**DAME JULIANA BERNER.**

She Was a Fifteenth Century Authority on Fly Fishing.

The first printed English book on angling was Dame Juliana Berner's "Book of St. Albans," which appeared about 1450, and contained a chapter entitled "A Treatyse on Fysshynge With an Angle."

Fly fishing must have been practiced much earlier than this, as nothing but a gradual evolution could account for the complete list of flies for the fishing months of the year which it gives.

To Dame Berner belongs the honor of first telling that the salmon could be caught with the fly. She says: "Also ye may take hym, but it is seldom seen with a dubbe at such times as when he lepth in lyke fourme and manere as ye do a tought or a grayling." Her knowledge seems more complete than could have been that of the original inventor, so that the time when fly fishing originated in British waters must remain uncertain.

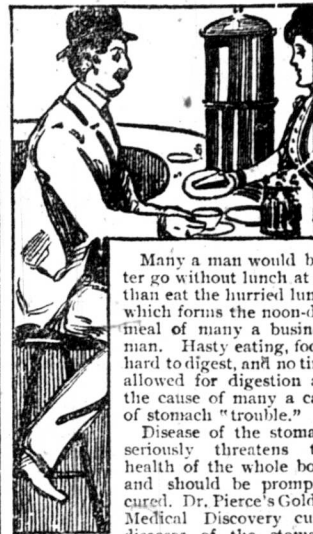
Dame Berner's flies will kill trout today, and her twelve were the foundation of those of which Izaak Walton said quaintly in 1653: "Thus have you a jury of flies, likely to betray and condemn all the trouts in the river."

**LOGGERHEADS.**

This Name Is Given to Some Turtles and Other Animals.

The giant turtles which are found along the Atlantic coast and frequently in southern waters in great numbers are known as loggerheads. They commonly attain a weight of 1,600 pounds, are rapid swimmers and are often seen far from land, floating asleep upon the waves.

Carnivorous by nature these huge tortoises feed on crabs and fish, especially on a large species of conch, which they break open with their massive jaws. The flesh of this terrapin is



and other organs of digestion and nutrition. It enables the perfect assimilation of food and the proper nutrition of the body on which physical strength depends.

"Nine or ten years ago my health became very poor, and in 1892 was so far gone that good doctors pronounced my case the worst they had ever treated," writes Mr. Harvey Phipps, of Florence, Ala. "I had acute stomach trouble, liver complaint, catarrh and was nervous to such an extent I could not sleep. I finally got three bottles of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and some 'Pellets.' Took them according to directions on the bottles, and in a few days noticed a decided improvement. I commenced to get more rest at night and could eat with pleasure, where formerly food was like chips to me. When I had used three bottles of the 'Discovery' I was a new man; could eat mince pie for supper, go to bed at seven P. M. and sleep until seven A. M. I am now working at my trade (carpentry), every day in all kinds of weather, and think if I had not taken your medicines I would now be under the sod."

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cleanse the clogged system from accumulated impurities.

**CASTORIA**

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of

*Wm. D. Mitchell*

**Ayer's Pills** Wake up your liver. Cure your constipation. Get rid of your biliousness. Sold for 60 years. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Want your moustache or beard a beautiful brown or rich black? Use **BUCKINGHAM'S DYE** FIFTY CTS. OF DRUGGISTS OR R. F. HALL & CO., TASHUA, N. H.

**Bay of Quinte Railway and Navigation Company**  
GENERAL PASSENGER TIME TABLE, No. 25 Taking effect June 13, 1904.

Eastern Standard Time. Deseronto and Napanee to Napanee and Deseronto.

Stations	Miles	No. 40	No. 4	No. 6
Lve Napanee	0	7 00	7 00	7 00
Albion	4 15	7 15	7 15	7 15
Queensboro	5 10	7 20	7 20	7 20
Bridgewater	5 20	7 25	7 25	7 25
Lve Tweed	6 40	7 35	7 35	7 35
Stoco	7 40	7 40	7 40	7 40
Larkins	13 7 25	7 45	7 45	7 45
Marble	17 7 40	7 50	7 50	7 50
Brinsville	20 8 10	8 00	8 00	8 00
Tamworth	24 8 15	8 05	8 05	8 05
Wilcox	26 8 20	8 10	8 10	8 10
Enterprise	28 8 25	8 15	8 15	8 15
Mudlake Bridge	31 8 30	8 20	8 20	8 20
Moscow	33 8 35	8 25	8 25	8 25
Galbraith	35 8 40	8 30	8 30	8 30
Yarker	38 8 45	8 35	8 35	8 35
Camden East	40 8 50	8 40	8 40	8 40
Thomson's Mills	41 9 00	8 45	8 45	8 45
Newburgh	42 9 05	8 50	8 50	8 50
Strathcona	43 9 10	8 55	8 55	8 55
Napanee	49 9 20	9 00	9 00	9 00
Lve Napanee	49 9 20	9 00	9 00	9 00
Deseronto	58 9 30	9 10	9 10	9 10

Kingston and Sydenham to Napanee and Deseronto.

Stations	Miles	No. 2	No. 4	No. 6
Lve Kingston	0	7 00	7 00	7 00
G. T. R. Junction	9 7 10	7 10	7 10	7 10
Olenvalle	10 7 20	7 20	7 20	7 20
Murvale	14 7 30	7 30	7 30	7 30
Harroswith	19 7 40	7 40	7 40	7 40
Sydenham	23 7 50	7 50	7 50	7 50
Harroswith	29 8 00	8 00	8 00	8 00
Frontenac	32 8 10	8 10	8 10	8 10
Yarker	36 8 20	8 20	8 20	8 20
Yarker	38 8 30	8 30	8 30	8 30
Camden East	40 8 40	8 40	8 40	8 40
Thomson's Mills	41 8 50	8 50	8 50	8 50
Newburgh	42 9 00	9 00	9 00	9 00
Strathcona	43 9 10	9 10	9 10	9 10
Napanee	49 9 20	9 20	9 20	9 20
Lve Napanee	49 9 20	9 20	9 20	9 20
Deseronto	58 9 30	9 30	9 30	9 30

Deseronto and Napanee to Sydenham and Kingston.

Stations	Miles	No. 1	No. 3	No. 5
Lve Deseronto	0	7 00	7 00	7 00
Napanee	9 7 10	7 10	7 10	7 10
Napanee	15 8 05	8 05	8 05	8 05
Strathcona	17 8 15	8 15	8 15	8 15
Newburgh	18 8 20	8 20	8 20	8 20
Thomson's Mills	19 8 30	8 30	8 30	8 30
Camden East	23 8 45	8 45	8 45	8 45
Yarker	28 8 55	8 55	8 55	8 55
Yarker	30 9 10	9 10	9 10	9 10
Harroswith	34 9 20	9 20	9 20	9 20
Sydenham	38 9 30	9 30	9 30	9 30
Harroswith	40 9 40	9 40	9 40	9 40
Newburgh	42 9 50	9 50	9 50	9 50
Strathcona	43 10 00	10 00	10 00	10 00
Napanee	49 10 10	10 10	10 10	10 10
Lve Napanee	49 10 10	10 10	10 10	10 10
Deseronto	58 10 20	10 20	10 20	10 20

**LOCAL WORKING TIME TABLE.**

NAPANEE TO DESERONTO and PICTON.		PICTON TO DESERONTO and NAPANEE.	
TRAINS	STEAMERS	STEAMERS	TRAINS
Leave Napanee	Leave Deseronto	Leave Deseronto	Leave Picton
2 15 a.m.	7 00 a.m.	7 00 a.m.	6 00 a.m.
3 35 " 3 55 "	8 30 a.m.	8 30 a.m.	7 30 a.m.
6 35 " 6 55 "			10 00 a.m.
8 00 " 8 20 "			11 30 a.m.
10 35 " 10 55 "	1 40 p.m.	3 10 p.m.	
1 10 p.m.	5 30 p.m.	7 00 p.m.	
4 30 " 4 50 "			4 00 p.m.
6 55 " 7 15 "	7 00 a.m.	8 30 a.m.	5 30 p.m.
8 20 " 8 40 "			
10 35 " 10 55 "			

\*Daily. All other trains run daily (Sundays excepted).

C. CARTER, Gen. Manager

J. F. CHAPMAN, Asst. Gen. Freight & Pass. Agent

B. SHERWOOD Superintendent



ance of food called "commons."

An allowance of provender for a horse was also called a livery, and a horse fed and groomed for its owner at a fixed charge was said to be "at livery."

In the middle ages "livery" was worn by any one who was in any sense in the service of another of superior rank or station.

The trading companies of the city of London used to provide a special attire for their freemen, who became known as liverymen, a title which they still retain.

## CIRCULATING LIBRARIES.

**They Were Started by the Stationers of the Middle Ages.**

The earliest form of circulating library was the lending out of books for hire by stationers of the middle ages, but this was of very limited extent. In the reign of Henry IV, Richard of Bury, bishop of Durham, left his valuable library for the use of Oxford students. Two provisions are very practical, one being that no book was to go into circulation unless there was a duplicate; the other, that the borrower had to deposit security exceeding the value of the book.

Dunfermline, Scotland, established the first proper library of this description in 1711, Edinburgh following in 1725 with one founded by Allen Ramsay. The first public one in England was established in Salisbury by a clergyman, Fancourt, in 1740. This failed to survive, but others in Bath, and at London in the Strand, succeeded in becoming popular. Many London scientific societies established circulating libraries in the eighteenth century, and in the nineteenth they became far more widely spread.—London Globe.

## Old Maids.

The true "old maid," like the true poet, is born, not made, old maidishness being a question of innate character rather than of incidental condition. There are old maids of every state and age and sex, says Ellen Thorneycroft Fowler, creatures who revel in fuss, and batten upon detail, and abide in the narrowest of narrow ruts. Do we not all know married women with large families who are, nevertheless, old maids to the backbone, just as we know adorable elderly spinsters who have the minds of girls and the hearts of mothers? And do we not also know numbers of the (so called) stronger sex whose absorption in trifles and avidity for gossip proclaim them old maids of the purest water?

## THE MAN IN THE MOON.

**Some Curious and Varied Beliefs as to His Identity.**

According to Pratorius, the man in the moon is the patriarch Isaac, carrying the bundle of sticks which were to be lighted to sacrifice his own body on the mountain top. Dante believes him to be Cain, carrying a bundle of thorns, the meanest offering his lands afforded, as a present to God. In Iceland the people claim that they can see the face of Adam in the moon and that of Eve in the sun. Among the Frieburgers there is a superstition which says that the marks and spots on the moon's face are the outlines of the traitor Judas Iscariot, holding his hand over his face while sneezing just prior to hanging himself. This last belief accords with the old Franks legend which says that there was no spot on Luna's bright face until after the time of the crucifixion of Christ. Still another story tells us that in the time of the creation God threw an offending angel against the face of the moon, while another is to the effect that the

## NEWS FROM THE COUNTRY

To Correspondents.—Persons sending in items from the surrounding district must sign their names to correspondence as an evidence of good faith, not for publication, any correspondence received without the name attached will not be published.

### WILTON.

Mrs. Robert Miller left Saturday for Toronto to join a party of excursionists en route to St. Louis exposition, returning through California and British Columbia.

Messrs Clarence Babcock, Stuart Simmons, and Wm. Davy, Mrs. R. N. Lapum and Mrs. Thompson took in the Watertown excursion. Mrs. Thompson will remain to visit her son, Charles in Watertown, and Mrs. Lapum to visit friends in Syracuse.

Mrs. E. L. Brown, Buffalo, and Mrs. J. McKim returned to Napanee Monday after a visit at William Neilson's.

Miss Annie Gibson and Thomas Gibson, Morven, spent Sunday with their sister, Mrs. John Williams.

Miss Gertrude Mills returned Thursday, having finished her course in training at Kingston General Hospital. The new teacher, Dugald McGill, Schomberg, York county, arrived Friday to commence his duties on Monday.

### Canton.

Do not make the mistake of paying more for some untried brand of Binder Twine from a travelling agent than you can buy the reliable and well-known brands from your home dealer for.

MADOLE & WILSON.

### PICTON.

Thursday, August 11th, the I.O.O.F. decorated the graves of departed brethren in Glenwood cemetery. After the decoration the brethren formed in a circle and listened to the able discourses from Rev. Mr. Taylor and Rev. Mr. Coon, Cherry Valley. The Citizen's Band was in attendance.

The beautiful lawn of "Uplands" was a pretty scene for a nice tea given by Mrs. Gerald Mackenzie in honor of Mrs. Wm. Stephenson, Fort William. Mrs. W. Ross in a handsome, black brocade silk, and Mrs. G. Macdonzie, in a pretty blue organdie with touches of lace, with the guest of honor in a gown of black silk grenadine, received the guests on the lawn. The hostess, mother, Mrs. Pruy, and Miss Isabel Kemp assisted. A few of those noticed: Mrs. F. Wilson, Glenora; Mrs. Waidley, Montreal; Mrs. W.R. Wright, Toronto; Mrs. J.W. Wright, Mrs. McAlpine and Miss Harding, Lindsay; Mrs. G.W. McClellan, Mrs. E.B. Smith, Mrs. J. de C. Hepburn, Mrs. B.R. Hepburn, Mrs. D. M. Farmer, Mrs. H.S. Wilcocks, Miss Ida Martin, Mrs. J.C. Wilson, Glenora.

During the Rev. J. J. Rae's absence in Montreal, Rev. Mr. Taylor conducted Sunday morning and evening service in Main Street Methodist church.

Rev. D. L. Gordon, B. A. Fernie, B. C., conducted both morning and evening service in St. Andrew's Presbyterian church, Sunday.

Tonatoes dropped to 10c. a dozen on Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Hepburn and R. G. K. Hepburn returned Friday from Buffalo.

Miss Mary and Frank Fralick left Friday for New York.

John Jellet, Toronto, is in town for a few days with Mr. and Mrs. D. J. Baker, "Old Grange."

Bert Wright, Osgood Hall, Toronto is in town with his parents, Lawyer and Mrs. Wright.

J. de C. Hepburn went down to S. rrel on Friday.

Firth Fraser, of G. E. Fraser & Sons has returned from a business trip east.

Mrs. White, Minneapolis, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. W. P. Duggard, Paul street left Friday for

## "PE-RU-NA SAVED MY LIFE,"

Writes Mrs. W. McRoberts.



MRS. L. M. GRIFFITH, Aroo, Idaho, writes: "I am thirty years old and never had any children; but since beginning your medicine I gave birth to a 10-pound baby girl. I am stronger than I have been since I was quite young. God bless you and your medicine forever."

MRS. L. M. GRIFFITH. If you do not derive prompt and satisfactory results from the use of Peruna, write at once to Dr. Hartman giving a full statement of your case and he will be pleased to give you his valuable advice gratis.

"I Do All My Housework and Take Care of My Baby and I Feel So Good."

### A YOUNG MOTHER'S LETTER.

Mrs. W. McRoberts, writes to Dr. Hartman from Delano, Miss., the following:

Delano, Miss.

Dr. S. B. Hartman, Columbus, Ohio:

Dear Sir:—I feel perfectly well of catarrh. I did as you directed me to and took Peruna and Manalin. The third of March I gave birth to a ten pound baby girl and we are both well and happy. I am very thankful to you and Peruna saved my life. I recommend it to everyone and can't praise it enough.

"I send you my own and my baby's picture. She is so sweet and good,—she is a Peruna baby. I have such good health now. I do all my housework and take care of my baby and feel so good."

"There are three or four of my neighbors using Peruna now since it did me so much good. They were just run down, and they think it is fine, it is so good to give strength."—Mrs. W. McRoberts.



Address Dr. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, Ohio.

## THE ENGINEER'S STORY.

**Why He Had a Crying Fit When No One Was Ever Hurt.**

"Yes, indeed, we have some queer little incidents happen to us," said the fat engineer. "Queer things happened to me about a year ago. You'd think it queer for a rough man like me to cry for ten minutes, and nobody hurt either, wouldn't you? Well, I did, and I can cry almost every time I think of it."

"I was running along one afternoon pretty lively when I approached a little village where the track cuts through the streets. I slackened a little, but was still making good speed, when suddenly, about twenty rods ahead of me, a little girl not more than three years old toddled on to the track. You can't even imagine my feelings. There was no way to save her. It was impossible to stop or even slack much at that distance, as the train was heavy and the grade descending. In ten seconds it would have been all over, and after no

smile. Never affect a contemptuous manner. That is the way of the fool. In the day of small things plan patiently for the day of great things. A polite word costs nothing. It may turn out to be a good investment. As a spark of fire may turn a city into ashes, so an impatient gesture or irritable word may kindle a hatred great enough to destroy a career.

### The Giant Petrel.

The giant petrel of the arctic regions will feed on offal until it is so absolutely gorged as to be unable to rise off the ice in flight. Then it runs along the ice if chased, spreading its wings out as sails. Before being captured, however, the petrel will suddenly stop and devour a quantity of small-fished food and then go off on a run again. If overtaken a second time it will repeat the performance and when once it has got rid of its dinner flies away.

He Began to Talk Business.

cords with the old Frankish legend which says that there was no spot on Luna's bright face until after the time of the crucifixion of Christ. Still another story tells us that in the time of the creation God threw an offending angel against the face of the moon, while another is to the effect that the moon witnessed the creation of Adam and Eve and took an impress of their features on his surface, intending to people his own land with similar beings. When he essayed to imitate God's works, he made nothing but a slimy serpent, which since that day has continued to fold and unfold its mighty coils in full view of the descendants of the God created beings.

THE TOMB OF CAIN.

**It Is Said to Be Not Far From the City of Damascus.**

The early traditions concerning the city of Damascus are curious and interesting, even though untrustworthy and contradictory. By some of the ancient writers it was maintained that the city stands on or near the site of the garden of Eden, and just opposite there is a beautiful meadow of red earth from which, it is said, God took the material from which he created Adam. This field is called Ager Damascenus, and near its center there formerly stood a pillar which was said to mark the precise spot where our first parent was created. A few miles out there is an eminence called the Mountain of Abel, supposed by some to be the place where the first two brothers offered their sacrifices, also the spot where the first murder was committed. The most interesting spot pointed out, however, is about three leagues from the city, where an old ruin is shown which all the orient believes to be the tomb of Cain. The traditions respecting this famous spot are known to antedate the Christian era by several hundred years. Up to the time of Vespasian the interior of the tomb is said to have been lighted and warmed by one of the "ever burning" lamps so commonly used by the ancients.

THE FERRONNIERE.

**An Ornament That Probably Dates Back to Remote Antiquity.**

A ferronniere was a band or chain round the head, holding a jewel in the center of the forehead. The last instance of its being in fashionable use was furnished by America early in the nineteenth century. Mrs. Earle, the historian of transatlantic costume, vouches for this curious survival.

This ornament is known to have been popular in Europe in the sixteenth century, and in the east it could probably be traced back to remote antiquity. Biblical students know that the Jews, following a custom of the ancient Egyptians, often adopted this method of wearing their phylacteries, or frontlets, between their eyes.

The modern application of the name is, according to Mrs. Earle, obscure, but there does not appear to be much doubt about the matter. One of the pictures of Leonardo da Vinci goes by the name of "La Belle Ferronniere." It would seem to be a portrait of Lucrezia Crivelli, a favorite of Ludovico Sforza, and, as the lady is depicted wearing one of these ornaments, it is clear that the name owes its revival to this picture.—London Standard.

**Character Analysis.**

"He is a great deal of an optimist," said one bright girl.

"Yes," answered the other, "and an egotist as well."

"Can one be both?"

"Certainly. He is cheerful because he firmly believes that the world I cannot go wrong so long as he lives in it and looks out for it."

and Mrs. Wright.

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Fifth Fraser, of G. E. Fraser & Sons has returned from a business trip east.

Mrs. White, Minneapolis, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. W. P. Daspard, Paul street, left Friday for Prescott.

Work on the new bridge, Cherry Valley, is fast nearing completion under the able management of W. T. Shaw. Carter Bros., Picton, are supplying 400 feet of iron railing for it.

For the next census: A baby boy to Mr. and Mrs. H. Brooks.

Deafness Cannot be Cured.

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed, you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by Catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

P. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 7c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Hay Fork Ropes, Pullies, Paris Green Hay Forks and all kinds of tools for buying BOYLE & SON.

A Man to Dodge.

"Look at Baker, out on a day like this without an umbrella. Is he crazy?"

"I'm afraid he is. Let's hurry on. I don't want to meet him."

"Why not?"

"He may recognize this umbrella. It's his."

Among Them.

Clara—Do you know, Maud, Mr. Smithers paid me a great compliment last night?

"No. What did he say?"

"He said I was among the prettiest girls at the party."

"Yes, I noticed you were among them."

A Change of Dates.

Mrs. Dearborn—Were you married in June?

Mrs. Wabash—Yes, once on the 5th, once on the 8th, once on the 10th and another time on the 16th; but I've switched off to October; that's my marrying month now.

- Head-rite Speaks for itself
- Head-rite Cures Sick Headache
- Head-rite Cures Nervous Headache
- Head-rite Cures Neuralgic Headache
- Head-rite Cures Summer Headache
- Head-rite Cures Bilious Headache
- Head-rite Cures Any Headache
- Head-rite Is Pleasant to Take
- Head-rite Is Absolutely Safe
- Head-rite Gives Speedy Relief
- Head-rite Sells for 25c a box
- Head-rite Sample box sent free

THE HERALD REMEDY CO.  
Chicago Montreal

even the petrel will suddenly stop and discharge a quantity of semi-digested food and then go off on a run again. If overtaken a second time it will repeat the performance and when once it has got rid of its dinner flies away.

**He Began to Talk Business.**

"I shall make you love me yet," declared Mr. Stimpay determinedly. "I shall leave no stone unturned."

"Ah, that sounds something like," exclaimed the fair girl. "If the stone weighs not less than a carat and is pure white you may interest me."—Exchange.

It doesn't take a man very long to become wise, but getting other people to recognize your wisdom after you have it is a long and tedious job.

**A Venus.**

Sister—You have told me her name, yet I know no more than I did before. Is she beautiful? Brother—Beautiful? Why, she could make even the present fashions look artistic.

COOKING A CAT.

**Northern Italy Would Rather Have Puss Roasted Than Boiled.**

In northern Italy the cat is a favorite and growing article of food. In Azeglio, in Venice, in Verona, butchers sell cats and call them rabbits, for the state forbids the eating of cats, but the poor people who have become the chief buyers of the inferior kinds of cats are not deceived by their cheap rabbits.

The proper way to cook a cat is to toast it in an oven until brown, with onions, garlic, parsley, bay leaf, red wine and some herbs peculiar to Italy. When boiled, it is not so satisfactory. Just before Christmas it is common for a group of young men in northern Italy to kill some cats, skin them and soak them in water for two or three days. They are then cooked with great care on Christmas day and served up hot about 1:30 p. m. after mass.

Italy cultivates the cat for home consumption, as English people raise rabbits. It is to be done on the quiet, however, for in spite of the profit in the business and the demand for the delicacy the law has to be looked out for, and the Society For the Prevention of Cruelty to Cats is vigilant. Offenses against the law are visited with imprisonment. Cats are raised for the market none the less. Fattened on the finest of milk, a choice specimen will attain the weight of fifteen pounds.

Alexander's Horse.

Bucephalus, the horse of Alexander the Great, was in all probability the most celebrated horse of which we have any knowledge. He was bought for the sum of 16 talents from Phlonticus out of his breeding pastures of Pharsalia, and it is known that he was sketched, or, in other words, white, clouded with large deep bay spots, this peculiar breed being valued by the Parthians above all others, but being disliked by the Romans because so easily seen in the dark.

Bucephalus was ridden by Alexander at the battle of the Hydaspes and there received his death wound. Disobedient for once to the command of his master, he galloped from the heat of the battle, brought Alexander to a place of safety, knelt, as was his custom, for him to alight and, having thus performed his duty, trembled, dropped down and died.

A Good Rule of Life.

A man cannot afford to have an enemy, even a humble enemy. The shabby fellow who storms your office today may be a power in the community next year. Therefore speak to him gently, send him away with a

even the petrel will suddenly stop and discharge a quantity of semi-digested food and then go off on a run again. If overtaken a second time it will repeat the performance and when once it has got rid of its dinner flies away.

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**Known by the Question.**

"Doctor," said the patient, entering the office with a most lugubrious expression, "how does a man feel that has indigestion?" Doctor—You haven't got it!

**Always.**

Hewitt—What is the best business to which a young man can give his attention? Jewett—His own.—Harper's Bazar.

**How Could He Help It?**

He—Do you think marriages are made in heaven? She—I don't know. Perhaps they are, but I'd be satisfied with one made in—oh, that is, of course, I wasn't thinking what—oh, Charlie, do you really mean it?

**Nothing Definite.**

Her Mother—Mr. Sloan has been coming to see you for quite a long while, Maudie. What are his intentions? Do you know? She—Well, I think he intends to keep on coming.—Philadelphia Press.

25,000  
New Words

are added in the last edition of Webster's International Dictionary. The Gazetteer of the World, and the Biographical Dictionary have been completely revised. The International is kept always abreast of the times. It takes constant work, expensive work and worry, but it is the only way to keep the dictionary the

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PUBLISHERS OF  
**WEBSTER'S  
INTERNATIONAL  
DICTIONARY.**



# A MYSTERIOUS MONSTER

## Africa Was Never More Dark Than is the Dark Ocean.

(Entered according to Act of the Parliament of Canada, in the year One Thousand Nine Hundred and Four, by Wm. Bailly, of Toronto, at the Department of Agriculture, Ottawa.)

A despatch from Los Angeles, Cal., says: Rev. Frank De Witt Talmage preached the following text:—Revelations xxi., 1, "And there was no more sea."

Who was the writer? Where were his feet planted when he saw the spectacles which he describes in his divinely inspired apocalypse? These two conditions must be clearly understood before one can in any true way grasp the meaning of the words of my text. Indeed, to properly appreciate the words or the actions of any man we must first put ourselves in that man's place.

To-day, in order to rightly interpret the words of my text, we must first put ourselves in St. John's place. In the first instance, we notice, he is an old man. His life's work was nearly done. A man at eighty looks at conditions in heaven and on earth differently from the way a young man at twenty looks at them. The struggles of life were to St. John very real and intense. For years he had been a resident of Ephesus, in Asia Minor. He had been a mighty factor in the spreading of the gospel through all those regions. He had suffered for Christ; he had almost been martyred. The second fact we must notice, is that St. John is an exile. Under the Domitian persecution, he was sent to this lonely, rockbound island of the Mediterranean. Therefore the sea meant more to him than it might mean to some of us. It meant, as I shall try to show, first, the "Sea of Mystery;" secondly, the "Sea of Water;" thirdly, the "Sea of Separation;" and fourthly, the "Sea of Spiritual Struggle." By putting ourselves in St. John's place as exiles upon the island of Patmos, I believe we can symbolize all these facts.

### GOD IS A MYSTERY.

What the mysterious sea was to the lonely exile looking off upon the Mediterranean God always has been and always will be to us on earth. He is a mystery. We know that he created the world, but how? We cannot tell. We know that in the beginning Christ was, and yet he was born a helpless babe. How? We cannot tell. We know that John, as the beloved disciple, walked and lived with Christ. Yet concerning many facts about the personality of Jesus, John was as much in the dark as was Nicodemus when he said, "How can these things be?" Paul compares our knowledge of God to a little child's knowledge of a human parent. We know that our babies cannot fully understand us. Therefore Paul says: "Now we look through a glass darkly. Now I know only in part." Do you wonder that when John began to use the mysterious ocean as the symbol of a mysterious God he cried out in the words of my text in reference to heaven, "And there was no more sea?" All the mysteries of earth shall receive heavenly solution when the seas shall vanish away.

The sea of mystery is to be scattered. Yes, but the great "sea of hate" is also to disappear on the millennial dawn. That sea of blood shall forever disappear, the drinking of which turns a human heart into that of a wild beast when he is willing to trample upon and destroy

exiles are put to work in the Siberian mines. But when the day's work was done St. John was allowed to freely roam over the Patmos rocks. No prison walls were more secure than this prison of the apostolic exile. And now, methinks, I can see him, his white hair being tossed by the winds. He strains his eyes as he looks over the Mediterranean waters to Asia Minor, where he knows his Christian laborers are working among the churches of Asia. "Ah," says the old patriarch, "in heaven I shall never be separated from those I love. I shall never be compelled to have the silver cords of affliction snapped at the grave. These waves of separation shall forever and ever be licked up. There shall be no more sea."

Is not this reunion vision of the isle of Patmos to you a transcendent thought? Is it not an uplifting hope that those who were once snatched away from us by death shall be given back in all the beauty and love of the redemption? Not long ago the great battleship of the United States navy named after the state of Missouri was threatened with annihilation. By a certain mishap the powder charges on the decks were ignited and exploded. In an instant a spark might fly into the magazine room, and then the whole ship would be destroyed and six hundred men might be hurled into eternity. At once a gunner's mate who stood near jumped through the open door of the magazine room and slammed shut the iron door. The magazine room was flooded and the ship was saved; not, however, before the brave gunner's mate was nearly drowned in that magazine room as a rat might be drowned in his hole. As with that gunner's mate, sometimes it is our duty to face dangers. Sometimes we must, as it were, turn our backs upon our friends and slam shut an iron door, called the door of the tomb, which separates us from our dear ones. Sometimes we must be separated from those we love, even as St. John on the island of Patmos was separated from his friends in Asia Minor. But in heaven God will give us back our loved ones. Yes, there will be no separations, no partings there. For in heaven, according to the inspired Apocalypse, "there is no more sea."

### INWARD SPIRITUAL STRIFE.

But the Mediterranean waves beating against the Patmos rocks were not only symbolic of external troubles, but also of an inward spiritual strife. When St. John gave his heart to Christ, in one sense he was emancipated from sin. But Satan never for an instant, this side of the grave, leaves off his struggle to capture a gospel stronghold. The Bible declares a Christian shall not be tempted by a sin greater than he can bear. But Christians always have to be going to Christ for more spiritual strength in order to repel the Satanic onslaughts which are daily being made against the strongholds of their hearts.

Can we not find the symbol of a spiritual struggle in the never ending restlessness of the sea? "Oh," said a lady some time ago to me, "I am so tired of hearing those waves beat up against the rocks." Yes, those waves have been beating up against those rocks for thousands of years. When sailing upon the ocean, some days its surface seems as calm as Loon lake asleep, as a smiling child in the broad lap of the Adirondack mountains. But that is only a slumber. Within a few hours she

### MOULDER AND LINQUIST.

#### Mr. John Tinz, a German, Speaks Six Languages.

A twentieth century rival to Elihu Burritt, the poly-lingual blacksmith, is at present an employe at the Gurney Foundry Works, Toronto. John Tinz is an iron-moulder and a good one. Six feet two in his boots, he is built to correspond, the beau ideal of a man to handle masses of iron. But Tinz is a man of culture, for he can speak six languages, English, German, Russian, Finnish, Erthish and Lattish, and write three of them, which makes him valuable as an interpreter round the Gurney works, where a large proportion of the employes are foreigners.

Mr. Tinz was born in Stettin, Germany, near the border. At an early age he went to Scotland to learn the iron trade. He worked 12 years there, and it was there that he began his linguistic studies which made him a useful man as interpreter among the sailors. Like Burritt at his bellows he delved into books while engaged as an iron-moulder.

Mr. Tinz has visited Russia three times, and has been practically all over the Russian Empire from St. Petersburg to Vladivostok. In '99 he made his last journey through the land of the Czar as interpreter for Mr. Ballantyne, a Scotchman in search of iron ore. They spent several months in the Ural Mountains so familiar to our school-book geography days. Here they drove hundreds of miles in sledges over the narrow trails, drawn by three horses in a string.

"And you ought to see a Russian driver hit the lead horse, with his long whip," he said, "the handle of the whip is only a foot long, but the lash is ————" giving a graphic description of how the lash cuts the horse on the ear on its backward stroke.

"Did you see any Nihilists in Russia?" asked the reporter.

"No, we had no trouble with politics," he said gravely. "We went for iron ore. We had passports. No trouble to travel."

"How did you like Russia?"

"Very well, thank you," he replied. "My trade is good there. Lots of iron workers and plenty of ore."

"Then you are not a Russian rabble?"

"No. I am just a moulder. Sometimes I go down to the York street mission to help them interpret. That is all."

"How did the Russians write your name?"

And the burly linguist good-naturedly wrote for the reporter "John Tinz" as it is in Russian.

## FIGHT WE MUST WAGE

### SPREAD OF TUBERCULOSIS IN CANADA.

#### How Immunity From Disease May be Secured—Open-air Treatment.

The question of the infectious nature of tuberculosis is of special interest to Canada, inasmuch as the long winter here, compelling as it does the population to live indoors and the cattle of the country to be kept under shelter for a large portion of the year, makes the chance of infection a real danger to life. In a climate where the people may live out-of-doors throughout the whole year, while tuberculosis may take its annual toll of human life, it is manifest that infection is a thing little to be feared, at least comparatively speaking.

#### WHERE DANGER LIES.

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## The Strategy of Mrs. Pilkins.

"Look 'ere, Mr. Pilkins," cried the young lady in the big black picture hat, a hat, feathered like a hearse. "Look 'ere, I want a man, not a ninny as 'asn't the pluck of a mouse."

The piquant little speaker was all indignation. She stamped a high-heeled boot to emphasize her emotion, shook out her bedouined skirts before her companion, and fixed him with piercing black eyes looking out from the shadows of the quivering ostrich plumes.

"Liza, Liza, my dear," protested the unhappy object of her lady's pointed remarks—a spare-built, bandy-legged young man about five feet high—"this is too cruel. You know I'd go through fire and water to serve you, but I ain't no blessed prize-fighter. Besides, they don't do us any real 'arm, though I know it's unpleasant-like."

He extended his arms, but the girl shrank distastefully away.

"Unpleasant-like!" she echoed, sneeringly, tossing a pert nose in the air. "Why, I can't come out of the 'ouse since I took up with you, daylight or dark, without being jeered at. An' see 'ow they carried on to-night as we come up the court! They nearly pushed me off my feet. Look at yer 'at, too. If they 'aven't just about bashed it over yer eyes! Take it off an' put it straight. Ye ought to 'ave a glass 'ung round yer neck to show ye wot a mug ye're lookin'!"

Liza's humiliated swain removed his bowler and strove with trembling hands to pat out the traces of the ugly dent in its crown. "Drat 'em!" he muttered to himself.

"Good-night," said the girl, curtly. "I'm a-goin' in. It's ten o'clock an' too late to be out without protection. Just to think as 'ow I give up Mr. Figgins for you! W'y, nobody 'ud ever dare even to look twice at me w'en I was out with Willyum. 'E'd ave slain 'em. Good-night, and mind as they don't catch ye as ye're a-goin' 'ome to ma'!"

She extended a couple of limp fingers to Mr. Pilkins instead of the customary rosy cheek, pushed his expectant face unceremoniously aside, and vanished behind the front door of the house occupied by her mother and herself in the cramped huddle of buildings known as Butler's Rents.

Mr. Pilkins, be it explained, had, at the time this narrative opens, been "walking out" with Miss Tompkins for some six weeks, to the un concealed bitter chagrin of the eligible youth of Butler's Rents and its purlieus, for the dashing and radiant Liza was the admitted belle of the neighborhood, and, therefore, a prize not to be borne away unchallenged by any outsider, least of all by so seemingly unwelcome a young Loch-invar as our hero.

Hostilities, begun with banter, had now developed alarming proportions. For a while envy and jealousy had restrained themselves to bald and commonplace inquiries touching the hatter or tailor patronized by Pilkins, when that gentleman made his calls at the shrine of his divinity; but, as pointless sarcasm produced no perceptible effect upon the ardent and punctuality of Liza's devoted swain, the raillery gradually degenerated into vulgar abuse, freely commingled with biting personal allusions.

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But perhaps we had better describe how the words of my text may mean the "sea of hate" before we make our application to this truth. God made of one blood all nations, to dwell upon the face of the earth. He never intended Jews to be antagonistic to gentiles or human governments to be arrayed against human governments. He never intended the dividing walls of color to separate the white races from the black, or the yellow skins of the Asiatics to be at war with the combined forces of the civilized world. But the oceans, perhaps, more than any other means, have been the cause which has produced these much to be deplored results. Great seas have flowed in between the continents. For thousands of years the navigators were unable to cross them. The ocean beds are so broad and low that though the Australian Continent, with an area of 2,914,000 square miles, was discovered by the Dutch explorers in 1606, it was practically lost for nearly two centuries, as a public might be lost in the bottom of a lake. It had to be rediscovered by Captain Cook in 1771. Thus widely separated peoples live with separate interests. They speak different languages. Their consciences were muffled by the snows of the rigid zone or daily tanned by the tropical heats. Because they had no previous intercourse they associated themselves in clans or banded themselves together in nations. When they confronted each other, they came not as friends, but as armed foes.

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But as the "sea of separation" is sometimes the "sea of hate," so it may be also the impassable barrier which separates friend from friend. Napoleon, getting life away in St. Helena, or Captain Proctor, suffering on Devil's Island, or Victor Hugo, in the island of Guernsey, were never separated from their friends then and St. John, on Patmos, separated from his friends. Legend tells us that he was sent to work in the Patmos mines as the Russian

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Now, while English is the most common among the people, and is studied by all high-school pupils, German and French are favored generally by scholars and physicians. There is a foreign-language school in Tokio, where almost all languages are taught, and, curiously enough, Russian is the favorite.

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Prof. von Orth hits the mark when he says that "we have to combat the danger in whatever form it is." The remedy lies almost entirely in the hands of the public themselves. Medicine can do little more than merely indicate the causes whence the danger springs, and suggest a means of treatment wherever the malady has made itself apparent. But the struggle, the real battle against the disease, rests with the mass of the people.

It is for them to see that the stringency of the laws respecting the sale of milk and meat is in no way relaxed, and that these regulations are also rigidly obeyed. It is for the public also to secure adequate ventilation in all public buildings, and to make fresh air in ordinary houses as much an article of faith as clean hands and clean linen. To maintain and strengthen the normal powers of resistance in the lungs, by which alone the bacillus can be kept at bay, the principles of the open air sanatoria should be imported into our daily lives.

Doctor—"I found the patient to be suffering from abrasion of the cuticle, tumefaction, ecchymosis, and extravasation in the integument and cellular tissue about the left orbit." Judge—"You mean he had a black eye?" Doctor—"Yes."

mingled with biting personal allusions.

It was firmly borne in upon Timothy by outspoken popular criticism that his hair was of a hue unknown to the art of the colorist—the absurd word employed was "ginger"—and there were repeated conjectures on the part of his implacable rivals, yelled at the top of voices not unaccustomed to street-hawking, as to the possibility or otherwise of his being able to stop a pig in a passage—conjectures plainly intended to rudely reflect upon the symmetry of his lower extremities. At a later stage, too, light yet annoying missiles were projected at Timothy by the unscrupulous enemy when the hair returned from the promenades in the dusk of the evening.

And on this night, when Timothy had been so abruptly dismissed, the climax had come. The couple had walked the gauntlet of chaff and mild horseplay through the usual double line of loungers at the entrance to the court, and the critics had so excelled themselves in the display of an expressive if limited vocabulary as to lead the excited girl to speak out her mind concerning corner-boys without pretence at equivocation.

Indeed, the lady's vitriolic speech touched one of her discarded admirers—Jerry Bunker by name—so mercilessly "on the jaw" that mere words were useless in his case, and he had accordingly retorted by "bonneting" the hapless Pilkins.

Then, the martyr's bed had other thorns. As he had some reason to anticipate, his antagonists were waiting eagerly to renew their playful, well-meant attentions.

A clod of earth, projected from some unknown quarter, too, violently under the ear, filtering a large portion of its substance down his neck. Six persons, discussing football topics, leaned unconcernedly against the inner wall of the archway, well within reach of the fist he had unconsciously clenched in his righteous wrath. But, though darkness was descending, he could see that they were individuals not at all likely to meekly turn the other cheek to the smiter.

Contentment of the most silent variety possible—was the wiser course.

In one unanimous chorus Timothy's tormentors made him a cheery, genial "good-night" as he passed. He refrained from a response, and, as he wiped a shower of soil from his shoulder, a bystander observed that there appeared to be a lot of dust in the air, and that a shower of rain would do a world of good. But the witticism drew from him not a breath.

Even a second bolt from the shadows behind him as he emerged into the public street—a small yet heavy bomb which burst suddenly upon his upper jaw and left his inflamed countenance streaming with an odors semi-liquid of a glutinous nature—was received and suffered without audible comment.

"Ain't he a blooming toff?" laughed one of the group derisively as Pilkins went out of sight. "Wot's Bulter's Rents a-comin' to with black coats, kid gloves, and nussnail collars, mashin' around with our best girls? I'll give 'im a little friendly 'int on the subject' next time 'e shows up 'ere arter dark—a nice little kick in the neck with my Sunday clogs. See if I don't!"

After much mournful meditation that night, Pilkins reluctantly realized that, despite twenty-century culture and civilization, brute force still played its part in the practical affairs of life, and that he could only hope to retain the affections of his innamorata by a vigorous display of prowess. So he decided to go in for a course of boxing-lessons at Belcher's Academy, a disused hay-loft at the rear of the Dun Cow, and whilst his tuition was in progress he avoided the vicinity of Bulter's Rents after nightfall.

Liza was let into the secret, but that haughty damsel did not receive the idea with undue enthusiasm.

"Ye ain't built that way, Timmy,"



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#### WHERE REMEDY LIES.

Prof. von Orth hits the mark when he says that "we have to combat the danger in whatever form it is." The remedy lies almost entirely in the hands of the public themselves. Medicine can do little more than merely indicate the causes whence the danger springs, and suggest a means of treatment wherever the malady has made itself apparent. But the struggle, the real battle against the disease, rests with the mass of the people.

It is for them to see that the stringency of the laws respecting the sale of milk and meat is in no way relaxed, and that these regulations are also rigidly obeyed. It is for the public also to secure adequate ventilation in all public buildings, and to make fresh air in ordinary houses as much an article of faith as clean hands and clean linen. To maintain and strengthen the normal powers of resistance in the lungs, by which alone the bacillus can be kept at bay, the principles of the open air sanatoria should be imported into our daily lives.

Doctor—"I found the patient to be suffering from abrasion of the cuticle, tumefaction, ecchymosis, and extravasation in the integument and cellular tissue about the left orbit." Judge—"You mean he had a black eye?" Doctor—"Yes."

mingled with biting personal allusions.

It was firmly borne in upon Timothy by outspoken popular criticism that his hair was of a hue unknown to the art of the colorist—the absurd word employed was "ginger"—and there were repeated conjectures on the part of his implacable rivals, yelled at the top of voices not unaccustomed to street-hawking, as to the possibility or otherwise of his being able to stop a pig in a passage—conjectures plainly intended to rudely reflect upon the symmetry of his lower extremities. At a later stage, too, light yet annoying missiles were projected at Timothy by the unscrupulous enemy when the pair returned from the promenades in the dusk of the evening.

And on this night, when Timothy had been so abruptly dismissed, the climax had come. The couple had walked the gauntlet of chaff and mild horseplay through the usual double line of loungers at the entrance to the court, and the critics had so excelled themselves in the display of an expressive if limited vocabulary as to lead the excited girl to speak out her mind concerning corner-boys without pretence at equivocation.

Indeed, the lady's vitriolic speech touched one of her discarded admirers—Jerry Bunker by name—so mercilessly "on the raw" that mere words were useless in his case, and he had accordingly retorted by "bonneting" the hapless Pilkins.

Then, the martyr's bed had other thorns. As he had some reason to anticipate, his antagonists were waiting eagerly to renew their playful, well-meant attentions.

A clod of earth, projected from an unknown quarter, too, smote violently under the ear, filtering a large portion of its substance down his neck. Six persons, discussing football topics, leaned unconcernedly against the inner wall of the archway, well within reach of the fist he had unconsciously clenched in his righteous wrath. But, though darkness was descending, he could see that they were individuals not at all likely to meekly turn the other cheek to the smiter.

Contempt—of the most silent variety possible—was the wiser course.

In one unanimous chorus Timothy's tormentors made him a cheery, genial "good-night" as he passed. He refrained from a response, and, as he wiped a shower of soil from his shoulder, a bystander observed that there appeared to be a lot of dust in the air, and that a shower of rain would do a world of good. But the witticism drew from him not a breath.

Even a second bolt from the shadows behind him as he emerged into the public street—a small yet heavy bomb, which burst suddenly upon his upper jaw and left his inflamed countenance streaming with an odors semi-liquid of a glutinous nature—was received and suffered without audible comment.

"Ain't 'e a blooming toff?" laughed one of the group derisively as Pilkins went out of sight. "Wot's Bulter's Rents a-comin' to with black coats, kid gloves, and nussnail collars, mashin' around with our best girls? I'll give 'im a little friendly 'int on the subject next time 'e shows up 'ere arter dark—a nice little kick in the neck with my Sunday clogs. See if I don't!"

After much mournful meditation that night, Pilkins reluctantly realized that, despite twenty-century culture and civilization, brute force still played its part in the practical affairs of life, and that he could only hope to retain the affections of his innamorata by a vigorous display of prowess. So he decided to go in for a course of boxing-lessons at Belcher's Academy, a disused hay-loft at the rear of the Dun Cow, and whilst his tuition was in progress he avoided the vicinity of Bulter's Rents after nightfall.

Liza was let into the secret, but that haughty damsel did not receive the idea with undue enthusiasm. "Ye ain't built that way, Timmy,"

she told him, frankly. "You should 'ave developed yerself earlier by pushin' yer married sister's pram with the twins in the park two or three miles every day. Ye ain't got the bone for the muscle to string itself upon. Pitch yer dumb-bells away an' try ping-pong!"

"I tell ye it's science, pure science, wot does it, Liza, dearest," persisted Pilkins, throwing himself into the first position of the noble art of self-defence and making a dashing and courageous onslaught upon an imaginary foe. "You just wait an' see wot's wot w'en the perlessor 'as finished with me. Bulter's Rents shall run with blood!"

But Professor Belcher himself was not so confident of success. He pocketed his fee without a scruple, tied a pair of enormous gloves upon Timothy's slender wrists, and cheerfully proceeded with the congenial task of punching physical enlightenment into his pupil's cranium. At the end of a fortnight, however, in a rash moment, he blurted out the painful truth.

"Look 'ere, Pilky, my pippin," Belcher began. "It ain't no earthly use. You 'aven't the figger nor the stamminer."

"Well, I'm as big as Sammy Slogger, the bantam champion, at any rate," urged the other.

"But Sam's got the brains as well," blundered Belcher. "E's a harmful strategist, 'e are."

"Is 'e?" asked Pilkins. "An' I suppose I'm a bloomin' hase? But don't you forget it. I know 'ow many beans makes five. We're on the wrong tack. Listen to me."

The speaker walked across the apartment, carefully closed the trapdoor in the floor, and whispered for some time into Belcher's private ear. "It'll cost ye at least a thick 'un," said the professor, at length, with a queer grin dawning on his battered face.

"I don't care if I even invest a couple," responded Pilkins. "Look wot's at stake!"

On the following Sunday afternoon, punctually at two o'clock, Mr. Pilkins staggered the young unmarried male denizens of the Rents by turning up in a crushed strawberry waistcoat with pearl buttons, canary kinds high silk hat, and voluminous-skirted frock-coat with a big rose in the button-hole.

A wave of wildest indignation swept through the court. But it was daylight and the sun streamed brilliantly down. A muscular policeman was in the vicinity, and vengeance for this latest wanton outrage of tenderest susceptibilities would have to be delayed until the shades of night had fallen.

Miss Tompkins, in all the glory of a new green semi-military walking costume piped with red, flaunted in her hand a white silk sunshade spotted with blue and yellow. She placed her arm with easy elegance in that of her admirer, drew haughtily aside her skirts as though afraid of their hopeless contamination by the mere presence of the half-donned Bulterites who lined the wall, gasping like captured codfish with suppressed fury, and swept with her consort into the open street.

The Renters peered out after the pair. Pilkins and his lady had halted on the sidewalk thirty yards away, and the conspirators noted that the hated rival who so overshadowed them by his splendor was engaged in conversation with a younger brother of one of the watchers.

"Ere, Jimmy," cried the lad's relative, when the lovers had vanished. "Wot's the lord dook been a-sayin' to yer?"

"Nothing much," responded Jimmy readily. "Mr. Pilkins are a kind-arted gen'leman, an' 'as given me tuppence. 'E's getting a bit tired o' yer silly ways, though. Says ye're a lot o' mutton-heads, quite 'armless, p'raps, but so cussedly annoyin' that 'e'll 'ave to teach some on ye manners by bangin' 'em into wot's that skull with the bat."

was instantly rewarded by a stinging flat-hander on either cheek.

Pilkins was actually holding him so cheap as to play with him!

Bunker drew himself away and lunged out heavily with his right, with a really artistic inward swing. It was a favorite stroke of his, and one which but a few brief months before had furnished a big inebriated navy with gratuitous board, lodging, washing, nursing, and medical attendance in the borough hospital for four weeks. Again, however, Jerry's fist only encountered vacancy, and ere he could recover himself he had been smitten twice with something approximating in density to a stone-mason's mallet, first in the eye and then in the neck.

Bunker went down in a heap, and, as his consciousness was departing, he could feel the ruthless heel of the victorious Pilkins grinding his ear into a rag on the cruel cobblestones.

The six men behind Jerry were levelled like ninepins in much less than as many seconds, their treatment being a mere detail, and then the conqueror wheeled triumphantly around in an attitude that plainly signified his willingness to bestow any further favors of the sort that might be required on the shortest notice and with the utmost promptitude and dispatch.

Active business was, however, at an end, all customers having had their requirements fully met. So the impartial spectators cheered themselves hoarse for the heroic Pilkins, who retired round the corner for a few minutes to dust himself and put on his hat.

When he reappeared Miss Tompkins, hurriedly told the story and summoned to the scene, flung herself enthusiastically, amid thunderous applause, into the open arms of her doughty squire.

Professor Belcher, who chanced to be passing at the time, assisted in picking up the disabled combatants, whilst a stout elderly lady liberally deluged their faces and necks with water from a zinc pail.

"Five cases for the chemist," said the professor, deliberately, when he had concluded his surgical examination. "Another for the sixpenny doctor, and I think Mr. Bunker's friends 'ud be well advised to go for the ambulance and see 'im hoff to the infirmary."

"Timmy Pilkins are a geniass," Sammy Slogger was saying ten minutes later to his pal and patron the professor, as the twain sat alone over their pints in the latter's domicile. "I never earned two soys quicker, easier, nor pleasanter before in half my born days. But the petticoats o' that frock-coat certainly was a bit tryin'. Next time I do a job o' the kind in character I'll practise a bit in the togs."

"You done it just splendid, Sammy my son," replied Belcher. "You've 'onestly earned the money; for, oh, Jerusalem! wot a reputation Pilkins 'as got! There isn't a man about Bulter's Rents as'll even so much as wink disrespectful at 'im again w'en e' trots out 'is pretty little donah. Wof do you think?"

The speaker winked, and the two amiable pugilists brought their brimming pots to the salute.—London Tit Bits.

#### LAST OF LIGHT BRIGADE.

Sergt. Nunnerley Receives Meritorious Service Medal.

In the recent birthday honors list were a number of veteran officers who received marks of royal favor in commemoration of the jubilee of the Crimean war, says the London Telegraph. His Majesty, at the same time, was not forgetful of the splendid heroism displayed throughout the campaign by the rank and file of the British army, and he has conferred on Sergeant Nunnerley, formerly of the Seventeenth Lancers, who took part in the charge of the Light Brigade at Balaklava, the medal for

## THE S. S. LESSON.

INTERNATIONAL LESSON,  
AUG. 21.

Text of the Lesson, I. Kings  
xviii., 30-48. Golden Text,  
I. Kings xviii., 21.

Ahab having assembled the children of Israel and the prophets of Baal at Mount Carmel, Elijah addressed them in the words of verses 21 to 25 and they agreed that the god who answered by fire should be the god whom they would worship. He gave the prophets of Baal the first opportunity, so they prepared their altar and their sacrifice and called upon their god from morning until noon and until afternoon, but there was no answer nor any attention to their cry from their gods. Then Elijah called the people near to him, and, taking twelve stones to represent the twelve tribes of Israel, he repaired the altar of the Lord that was broken down, building it in the name of the Lord (verse 32), made a trench about it, placed the wood in order upon it, cut the bullock in pieces and laid it on the wood and three times drenched the whole with water and also filled the trench with water; then he prayed the simple beautiful prayer of verse 36, 37, and the fire of the Lord fell and consumed the sacrifice, the wood, the stones, the dust and the water in the trench. The people seeing this fell on their faces and cried "The Lord, He is the God; the Lord, He is the God" (verse 39).

Elijah had no thought of himself nor of any glory that might come to him; he was jealous only for the glory of the God of Israel and desirous that the people might turn to Him and be blessed by Him. If we were willing to be so lost in God and so desirous of His glory that we should have no thought of honor to ourselves or our church or denomination or society, but only that people's hearts should turn to the Lord, we might be able to say to all that is against God in us or about us, "Let fire from God consume thee!" (II. Kings i., 10-12.) Our God is a consuming fire (Deut. iv., 24; Heb. xii., 29) and desires a people purified unto Himself, that life may be glorified in them. He is willing to receive, forgive, bless and make a blessing any and every one who will truly turn to him, and He will use any vessel, however weak and unworthy, that is wholly given over to Him to magnify His name.

Our Lord Jesus said in His last prayer, "I have magnified Thy name, I have declared Thy name," and He prayed that His people might be so one with Him that the world might believe and know that He was sent of God (John xvii., 4, 6, 26, 21, 23). He needed no fire to purify Him; the Spirit came as a dove upon Him, but when the Spirit came upon the disciples at Pentecost He came as tongues of fire. We need the purifying consuming fire, but we are so in love with the dross of self and self interest and self glorification and so unwilling to be a living sacrifice (for God must have a willing heart, a willing offering) that He is hindered and cannot bless and use us as He desires to. We, like Israel, must acknowledge "O Lord our God, other lords beside Thee have had dominion over us."

As to God accepting by fire, consider the sacrifice of Abel, the offering of Gideon and of Manoah, the dedication of the tabernacle and the temple, and note that in the two latter when the glory filled the Holy of Holies no man could stand to minister, reminding us that no flesh shall glory in His presence (Ex. xl, 35; I. Kings viii., 11; I Cor. i., 31). Jehovah having been pro-

## HEALTH

### INJURIES TO THE HEAD.

The recent death of a polo-player from a seemingly slight blow on the temple calls attention anew to the possible evil results of apparently trivial injuries to the head. There may be no fracture of the skull,—perhaps not even a break in the skin,—and yet the injury may terminate fatally. On the other hand, the skull may be broken and even give exit to more or less disorganized brain substance, yet recovery without paralysis or impairment of the mind take place.

We cannot explain the latter occurrence beyond saying that the important brain centers, those for sight hearing and the various muscle movements, must have escaped injury. For the other cases, those in which death comes unexpectedly, the explanation is not so difficult. The fatal result is then almost always due to rupture of the vessels and hemorrhage into the brain substance—a true apoplexy.

That this does not occur immediately after the accident is due to one of various causes. It has been shown time and again that a blow on the head may cause rupture of a blood vessel inside, although the blow, especially if made with a broad, smooth instrument, such as a "billy," a sand-bag or a mallet, may not have broken the skin. In such a case death may be instantaneous just as it is in certain cases of apoplectic seizure, or it may not come until hours or perhaps days later.

An explanation of the delay in the appearance of the symptoms is that at the time of the rupture of the artery the force of the circulation was suddenly reduced by the shock and the immediate loss of consciousness. A clot formed at the ruptured point, and so further escape of blood was prevented until the clot was forced out by coughing, sudden rising from the bed, mental excitement, or some other cause of increased circulation. Or it may be that an artery was at first only weakened at some point and not actually ruptured, and then the break with the resultant fatal hemorrhage was caused by some act which induced more forcible heart action than usual.

The lesson which this explanation teaches is the absolute necessity of quiet for a long period after any injury to the head, especially one that stunned the person, in order to give time for perfect repair of a possibly weakened or ruptured artery.

### HIVES.

During the warm weather the conditions are favorable for the appearance of a very common yet most annoying minor ailment. Hives is the popular name for a form of cutaneous eruption to which some people are very susceptible, and which is more elegantly known as nettle rash or urticaria.

The latter terms are derived from the fact that contact with nettles is one of the surest means of acquiring the disease. The leaves of this plant are covered with a velvety down, which, when handled, sets free minute quantities of an irritating juice capable of causing local swellings of the skin with intense itching and burning. Other plants, such as the squill and the pods of the cowhage, have the same property: and contact with jelly-fish, certain caterpillars, particularly the hairy ones, certain drugs and in some cases even sea-bathing will produce similar results.

It is curious that in many persons articles of food or disorders of digestion give rise to similar symptoms. Individual peculiarities play an unusually large part in this respect, and things harmless to some invariably give rise to trouble in others. Among



to ver?"

"Nothing much," responded Jimmy readily. "Mr. Pilkins is a kind-hearted gentleman, an' as given me tuppence. 'E's getting a bit tired o' yer silly ways, though. Says ye're a lot o' mutton-heads, quite armless, p'raps, but so cussedly annoyin' that 'e'll ave to teach some on ye manners by bargin' 'em into yer thick skulls with 'is fist."

"Wot?" shrieked the boy's audience indignantly, with one accord.

"Gospel truth," continued the urchin, smiling with gratitude for the deep interest taken in his able and veracious report. "I'm a tellin' ye just wot 'e said, exactly 'e said it. 'E says that if 'e catches that sneak thief, Jerry Bunker—"

"Wot?" roared the gentleman thus alluded to, his broad face suddenly assuming the color of beetroot. "'E'd better never 'ave been born if 'e used sich outrageous langwidge. I'll—"

"'E says," continued Jimmy, coolly, and with evident satisfaction, "that if 'e catches that gaol-deserter Jerry Bunker, in this 'ere harchway, hobstruction' the footpath with 'is ugly carcass, w'en 'e comes back about ten to-night from 'is drive to the seaside with Miss Tompkins in their open two-oss landoor, with a man in liv'r hon the box, 'e'll knock 'im into the middle o' nex' week—into a corner so dark that 'is poor old mother, as keeps 'im in vittles, haccy, and beer by takin' in washin', won't never be able to find the pieces to 'feed the cat with, not even if she wastes a pound o' candles on the job. There, that's wot 'e says."

Bunker fell back against the wall speechless. For a time indeed his loving comrades even believed him to be in the throes of a fatal attack of apoplexy.

As early as nine that peaceful Sabbath evening there was quite a crowd around the entrance to the Rents. The news of the defiant challenge had leaked out, and the "sports" of the neighborhood had come readily forward to watch the fun and see fair play.

But, to the utter surprise and consternation of the assembled expectant sightseers, Miss Eliza Tompkins sailed unaccompanied through the gloom of the archway just on the stroke of ten from the church clock, and it was instantly concluded that the recreant Pilkins had gone ignominiously back on his remarkable rhetorical swagger.

"Narrer escape for ye Bunky!" cried someone. "I were just a-goin' for a shutter an' a brush an' a shovel to gather hup yer remains w'en the great fight were hover."

Bunker laughed unpleasantly. To put it mildly, he was disappointed. He was not a man of many words, but, when bruising of the common amateur type was to the fore, he was the acknowledged No. 1 in this locality. Always ready for a "scrap" simply for its own sake, he had to-night certain bitter phrases to blot out which even streaming gore might scarcely obliterate. Feed him in pieces to the cat, indeed! When he had done with the vile corpse of Timothy Pilkins, the mincemeat from a steam chopping-machine would be a fool to it.

Just then the crowd parted, and a little figure in a fancy vest, yellow kids, top hat, and frock-coat danced gaily up to the mouth of the archway in the centre of which Jerry Bunker, with his six palls behind him.

Jerry started at the apparition, which passed its hat to a man in the crowd, and then, leaping forward, took Bunker's nose unexpectedly between an iron finger and thumb, giving that organ a full half-turn.

The assailed man, as he subsequently told a sorrowing circle of condoling friends in the tap-room of the Tin Tankard, was completely "flummoxed" for a second, but, recovering himself, he let off vigorously with the left at what he supposed to be the base of his foe's jaw. By some strange miscalculation he vainly smote the empty air of night, and

commemoration of the justice of the Crimean war, says the London Telegraph. His Majesty, at the same time, was not forgetful of the splendid heroism displayed throughout the campaign by the rank and file of the British army, and he has conferred on Sergeant Nunnerley, formerly of the Seventeenth Lancers, who took part in the charge of the Light Brigade at Balaklava, the medal for meritorious service. The Secretary to the Army Council has intimated to Sergy Nunnerley that King Edward bestows this honor upon him, together with the annuity, "as a reward for his long and highly meritorious service, including the Crimean war." Nunnerley is a man of splendid physique, standing six feet two inches, and, in spite for his years, retains a fine soldierly appearance. Two brothers also served with him in the Crimea.

The gallant old lancer gives a vivid description of the daring charge of fifty years ago. He says:—"We had not proceeded far before the men in the left division of my squadron were nearly all mowed down, including a sergeant, who had his head blown off, but afterwards rode about thirty yards before he fell from the saddle. Every shot from the enemy's guns came with deadly effect, and I had many hair-breadth escapes from death. Within a few yards from the Russian guns my horse was shot and fell on its head. I endeavored to pull it up, but found the animal was unable to move, its foreleg having been blown off. I left my wounded charger and forced my way on foot, when I was attacked by Russian cavalry, through whom I succeeded in cutting my way. No sooner, however, had I got clear of my foes than I was knocked down and ridden over by a number of riderless horses. Having regained my feet, I observed one of the Thirteenth Light Dragoons under his horse, which had been killed. The rider (Trooper J. Malone) not being able to free himself I succeeded in dragging the horse off him and set him at liberty. Later on I assisted Sergt.-Major Farrell, of the same regiment, to carry Captain Webb who was badly wounded, out of danger. I once more returned to the open under a heavy fire and brought out Trumpeter William Bretton, who was very seriously wounded. I then caught a stray horse belonging to the Eighth Hussars, which I mounted and returned up the valley, galloping through scores of dead comrades and horses that lay strewn over the ground. Later on I found that out of a hundred and forty-five men belonging to the Seventeenth Lancers who went into the charge only thirty-five could be discovered. Some were on Russian horses, and the rest on horses belonging to other British regiments, whose riders had been killed. On the morning of the battle there were thirteen of us lancers in one tent, and at night I was the only one left."

#### CURRENT SLANG.

As a slang name for money, "spondulix" has its origin in the Greek word spondulus, a shell. Shells of a certain species were once used as money both in Greece and Egypt.

She had sent off a telegram and was waiting for an answer. Suddenly the peculiar halting click of the receiving machine sounded in the office, and she said to her companion:—"That's from George, I know; I can tell his stutler."

I'd face the tigress robbed of cubs, But I wouldn't for a farm Approach the women who's just made Both blouse-sleeves for one arm!

"I am strongly inclined to think that your husband has appendicitis," said the physician. "That's just like him," answered Mrs. Cumrox. "He always waits till anything has pretty near gone out of fashion before he decides to get it."

consider the sacrifice of Abel, the offering of Gideon and of Manoah, the dedication of the tabernacle and the temple, and note that in the two latter when the glory filled the Holy of Holies no man could stand to minister, reminding us that no flesh shall glory in His presence (Ex. xl, 35; I. Kings viii, 11; I Cor. i, 29-31). Jehovah having been proclaimed God, the prophets of Baal are slain. To be on the Lord's side means that all that is against God must be slain, however dear to us. Consider the action of the Levites when in answer to Moses' question, "Who is on the Lord's side?" they stood forth. See how all such had to slay their brothers, companions and neighbors who were against God.

Elijah sent Ahab home with the assurance that rain would come abundantly, but he went to the top of Carmel and cast himself down before the Lord and prayed, sending his servant to look toward the sea for the answer. Again and again he went and returned, saying, "There is nothing," but at the seventh time he returned, saying "Behold there ariseth a little cloud out of the sea like a man's hand" (verses 43, 44). So the heavens became black with clouds and wind and there was a great rain. A man of like passions with us prayed earnestly and for three and a half years it rained not that the word of the Lord by Moses might be fulfilled; again he prayed, and the rain came, but see how earnestly and persistently he prayed, although God had said, "I will send rain upon the earth" (xviii, 1).

It is in His purpose that we shall see Him to do this and that, even though He has promised to do it, as He says, "I will yet for this be inquired of by the house of Israel to do it for them" (zek. xxxvi, 37). Is there not a suggestion in the cloud "like a man's hand" that it was in answer to a man laying hold upon God. In Isa. lxiv, 7, the complaint is, "There is none that calleth upon Thy name that stirreth up himself to take hold of Thee." If he would take hold of God with the persistence of Elijah for that which He has promised to do, what might we not see to His glory. Then note in the last verse of our lesson, "The hand of the Lord was on Elijah." When we take persistent hold of Him, He will take hold of us for His glory. Let us apply the command in Isa. lxii, 6, 7, first literally and then according to John xiv, 13, 14.

#### THE JAPANESE SWORD.

Short in Length and a Wonderful Production.

First of all, a very thin sheet of steel is fixed to an iron bar that ultimately serves as a handle. To this sheet of steel other pieces of the same size are soldered until the mass is about eight inches long and two inches wide. The bar of steel is then brought to a white heat, and is bent in half, and hammered until it resumes its original size. This process is repeated no less than fifteen times.

Four similar bars are then made and soldered together, after which they are doubled in half, repeated and hammered out, this process being repeated five times. By this time the sword is brought to the required thickness, the layers of steel have been hammered so thin that the blade contains innumerable sheets of metal. The handle is then formed, and when the finishing touches have been put on the blade it is heated to a certain temperature and dipped in a bath of oil or water. Together with the sharpening, the making of one of these famous swords takes about seven weeks. The many thousands of inferior swords which will be used in the war are not, of course, made by this long process.

Mother—"I'm surprised at you! Couldn't you tell he was going to kiss you?" Daughter—"Yes, mamma; but there was no one for me to tell except him, and he knew it already."

jelly-nim, certain cataplasms, particularly the hairy ones, certain drugs and in some cases even sea-bathing will produce similar results.

It is curious that in many persons articles of food or disorders of digestion give rise to similar symptoms. Individual peculiarities play an unusually large part in this respect, and things harmless to some invariably give rise to trouble in others. Among the commonest of these are strawberries, raspberries and other fruits; crabs, oyster and shell-fish in general; fish, tinned foods, pork, sausage, mushrooms, nuts, cucumbers; also many drugs, such as quinine, sodium salicylate, chloral and so on, as well as diphtheria antitoxin.

In these cases, either immediately or shortly after taking the article in question, more or less raised, red or pale patches, varying in size, appear on the skin of a part or the whole of the body, and give rise to great discomfort through the burning and itching they cause. These may be the only symptoms and the trouble may disappear in a few hours; or in rare cases there may be evidences of severe constitutional disturbances, as shown by high fever, headache, backache, coated tongue, loss of appetite, great thirst, nausea and vomiting.

The treatment for the mild cases consist in light diet and laxatives, together with the attempt to discover and avoid the cause of the trouble. For the itching, alkaline baths, cooling and astringent lotions and dusting powders will give relief. The temptation to scratch the affected region should be resisted as much as possible, as it only aggravates the condition. In severe cases medical advice is of course necessary.

#### MICROBES' PHOTOGRAPHS.

The Method of Securing the Films Is Very Simple.

Photographs of living disease germs are the latest accomplishment of science, and will, of course, be of inestimable value for medical and surgical purposes. Given the complicated machinery and processes required to get the negative films for any set of life-motion pictures, the method of securing the films for germ life is simpler than might be supposed. The living germs to be pictured are put in a lantern-slide, in blood or water or other suitable medium, and projected on a screen, just as they might be by a physician giving a lecture, and showing to the class the actual live germ and its habits.

Alongside of the lantern is placed the machine for getting the negative films of the life-motion pictures, and it is operated—taking pictures of the projection on the screen at the rate of about thirty a second—as by the ordinary method. The lantern as usually operated magnifies the germ, and whatever else the slide contains, about 2,000,000 times. The negative-film machine magnifies the image on the screen about three times, the resulting total magnification being 6,000,000. Once the film strip is obtained in this way, it may be used in the ordinary life-motion picture-machine again and again.

Magnified to the extent named, the germs of all the diseases for which they have been isolated and identified are readily observable. They are seen being born, moving about, growing, giving birth to other germs, and dying, just as they do in real life. The machine may be run fast or slow or stopped at any picture, or it may be set back for a close or more detailed study of something which has already been observed.

#### TAMING BY ELECTRICITY.

It is stated that a well-known lion tamer has introduced electricity in taming his animals. When a wild lion or tiger is to be tamed, electric wires are first rigged up in the cage between the tamer and the animal. After a time, the tamer turns his back, and the lion invariably makes a spring at him, but, encountering the charged wires, receives a paralyzing shock sufficient to terrorise it for ever.

# BATTLE IN COREAN STRAIT

## Russian Cruiser Rurik Sunk With Most of Her Crew.

### KAMIMURA VICTORIOUS.

A despatch from Tokio says:—Vice Admiral Kamimura encountered the Russian Vladivostock squadron at dawn on Sunday, north of Tsu Island, in the Strait of Corea, and attacked the enemy at once. The battle lasted for five hours and resulted in a complete Japanese victory. The Russian cruiser Rurik was sunk and the cruisers Rossia and Gromoboi fled to the northward after having sustained serious damage.

Vice-Admiral Kamimura cables the Navy Department that the injuries inflicted upon his vessels were slight.

The fate of the crew of the Rurik is not known. It is presumed that many of them were killed or drowned. The strength of the fleet under Vice-Admiral Kamimura is not known but it is presumed that he had the Asumi, Idzumo, Iwate, Takashio and other light cruisers.

Tokio is joyous over the news, as it gives Japan mastery of the sea and restores commerce.

### FIRING STILL GOING ON.

A despatch from Tokio says:—The Chefoo correspondent of the Jiji Shimpō reports that the Japanese have occupied three forts near Port Arthur and are keeping up a continuous fire upon the fortress, the condition of which is said to be pitiful. Another fort in possession of the Japanese has the Russian ships and forts as clear targets.

The crew of the Russian destroyer Ryschitlani, which escaped to Chefoo after the sortie of the Russian squadron from Port Arthur, reported that from Tuesday morning until Wednesday the Japanese attacked the fortress in great force and seized strong positions near the Russian rear. The losses on both sides were enormous. It was impossible for the Russians to move their dead and wounded. This was the reported condition of affairs at noon Wednesday.

The Emperor, prompted by feelings of humanity and a desire to spare non-combatants, has directed Field Marshal Oyama, Commander-in-Chief of the Japanese forces in Manchuria, to permit women, priests, merchants, the diplomatic officers of neutral powers, and other non-combatants to leave Port Arthur and to give them shelter at Dalny.

### MASSACRED BY RUSSIANS.

A despatch to the London Telegraph from Tokio says that a telegram from Nemuro states that the crew, numbering 87, of the Japanese schooner Teichi Maru have been massacred by Russian soldiers at Kamchatka.

### STORY OF THE BATTLE.

A despatch from London says: The naval battle between the Port Arthur squadron and Togo's fleet it would now appear dealt the heaviest blow Russia's prestige has yet had to suffer. Although none of the Russian battleships were destroyed or captured, several of them were badly crippled, and every succeeding report makes only more apparent the smashing blows which the Russians received. The squadron which left Port Arthur consisted of six battleships, four cruisers and eight torpedo-boat destroyers. The following have been accounted for: Battleships—Czarevitch, in Tsingchou harbor, a German port; badly

The refugees from Port Arthur state that during the last five days Japanese shells from Wolf's Hill have been dropping into the town, causing much damage. Several civilians have been hurt. One shell hit an oil storehouse under Golden Hill. Five hundred sailors vainly attempted to extinguish the fire it caused.

### SAFE IN GERMAN WATERS.

The Chefoo correspondent of the London Telegraph, in a despatch dated Friday, says that at 5 a. m. the Russian cruisers Askold and Novik and two destroyers entered Tsingtao harbor.

Tsingtao is a port in the German concession of Kiao-Chau.

### THE KASUGA SUNK?

A despatch to Reuter's Telegram Company, London, from St. Petersburg says that the Japanese armored cruiser Kasuga (formerly the Argentine warship Rivadavia) was sunk with all on board during the engagement off Port Arthur on Wednesday last.

### ASKOLD REACHES PORT.

A despatch from Shanghai says:—The Russian protected cruiser Askold arrived at Wosong on Friday with her fifth funnel gone close to the deck, all the funnels riddled with shell holes, one gun on the port side dismounted, and seven large shell holes above the water line. One lieutenant and 11 men have been killed and 50 men wounded.

### JAPANESE CASUALTIES.

A despatch from Washington says:—The Japanese Legation has received a revised list of casualties on the Japanese side from the Battle of Ching-Jiu, March 28, up to and including the Battle of Yangtse-Ling, Aug. 1st, showing the total estimated casualties to be 12,055.

The largest losses resulted from the Battles of Kinchau and Nanshan, when 38 officers and 716 men were killed, and 3,455 wounded. The next largest loss was in the Battle of Telissu, June 15th, when the total casualties were 1,174, including seven officers killed and forty-three wounded. The actual known losses for the period of this report are given as follows:—

Killed—  
Officers ..... 54  
Men ..... 1,509  
Wounded—  
Officers ..... 96  
Men ..... 6,330

to which are added the estimated casualties for some of the engagements, amounting to 4,066, making the grand total of 12,055.

### SHELL'S AWFUL HAVOC.

A despatch from Chefoo says:—A junk which has arrived here, having left Port Arthur on Aug. 8, brings confirmation of previous reports of severe fighting day and night. One Japanese shell struck the corner of a building in Port Arthur and killed or wounded 200 people. Fifteen 6-inch shells fell at one spot on the water front in one day, but hurt no one. It is roughly estimated that the Japanese are from five to eight miles from Port Arthur.

### JAP CRUISER SUNK?

It is reported that the Japanese protected cruiser Kasagi was sunk off Round Island in the recent en-

and fighting ensued at close quarters. Simultaneously the Russian fleet opened with its guns. Finally, the position at Takushan, the highest eminence in the immediate vicinity of Port Arthur, facing the Kekwan and Erlung forts on the landward side of the eastern basin, which was captured by the Japanese Monday night, was recaptured by the Russians, who now hold the main line. The carnage is described as ghastly. The Japanese forces are estimated to number one hundred thousand, having been recently increased. Desultory firing is proceeding night and day. The Japanese are shelling the town. The fire brigades are ready to extinguish the flames caused by shells. Only a few private residents remain in Port Arthur.

### MAY CUT THE RAILROAD.

A despatch from Mukden says: There is much speculation as to whether the Japanese intend to attempt to turn Gen. Kouropatkin's flank between here and Liao-Yang or north of Mukden. The Russians appear well satisfied with the situation. Officers and men anticipate a big battle around Liao-Yang, but the fear is expressed that the Japanese, instead of joining issue there, will seek to turn the Russian position above Mukden, and cut the railroad.

### FLAGS HAULED DOWN.

A despatch from Tsingchou says: The Russian flag has just been pulled down from the battleship Czarevitch and the three destroyers which took refuge here. The lowering of the colors was done in the presence of the German Governor.

The hauling down of the flags occurred in accordance with instructions of the German Foreign Office, which, having ascertained that the damages sustained by the warships were too serious for repairs to be made within a reasonable time, gave orders for them to disarm and be detained for the rest of the war. Japan has been officially informed of the action taken by Germany.

### CRUISER SUNK.

Admiral Togo reports to his government that a vessel of the type of the protected cruiser Pallada was torpedoed and sunk in the engagement of Aug. 10.

### WARSHIPS BLOWN UP.

A despatch from Rome says: A telegram received at the Naval Office says that a tremendous explosion has been heard at Port Arthur, leading to the supposition that the Russians have blown up the warships that returned to the harbor after Wednesday's sortie. The military harbor is now entirely within range of the Japanese guns.

### HEALTH OF TROOPS GOOD.

The London Standard's correspondent with the Japanese army in a despatch dated "At the Front, Aug. 14," says that the health of the troops is excellent. The army has perhaps less mortality from disease than any army previously in the field.

### OUTPOST DRIVEN IN.

A despatch from Liao-Yang says: Japanese outposts from Hungmias-tzu have driven in a Russian outpost and advanced to Pensiu, where there is continued picket skirmishing, the opponents firing across the Taitsu Valley. The Japanese have also appeared in possession of the positions they captured on July 31 and Aug. 1, leaving only the south open, where scouts have located the enemy twenty versts below Anshanshan. The separation of the combatants after the last fight was due to the withdrawal of the Russians. The Japan-

# LEADING MARKETS.

## The Ruling Prices In Live Stock and Breadstuffs.

### BREADSTUFFS.

Toronto, Aug. 16.—Wheat—Is in active demand and strong. Some No. 2 red and white sold outside to-day at \$1 and local dealers quoted 98c to \$1 east or west. Goose is steady at 81c for No. 2 east. Spring is steady at 91c for No. 2 east. Manitoba wheat is firm at \$1.05 for No. 1 northern, \$1.02 for No. 2 northern, and 99c for No. 3 northern at Georgian Bay ports, and 6c more grinding in transit.

Flour—The market is firm at \$4 to \$4.10 for cars of 90 per cent. patents in buyers' bags west or east. Choice brands are held 15c to 20c higher. Manitoba flour is firm at \$5 for cars of Hungarian patents, \$4.70 for second patents, and \$4.60 for strong bakers', bags included, on the track, Toronto.

Millfeed—Is steady at \$16 to \$16.50 for cars of shorts and \$13 to \$13.50 for bran in bulk west or east. Manitoba millfeed is steady at \$18 for cars of shorts and \$17 for bran included, Toronto freights.

Barley—Is dull at 42c for No. 2, 41c for No. 3 extra and 38c for No. 3 west or east.

Buckwheat—Is nominal at 45c for No. 2 west or east.

Rye—Is steady at 57c to 58c for No. 2 west or east.

Corn—Is steady. Cars of Canada are quoted at 49c bid. American is steady at 61c for No. 2 yellow, 60c for No. 3 yellow and 59c for No. 3 mixed in car lots on the track, Toronto.

Oats—Are firm at 34 to 34½c for No. 1 white and 33½c to 34c for No. 2 white east. No. 2 white are quoted at 33½c west.

Rolled Oats—Are steady at \$4.50 for cars of bags and \$4.75 for barrels on the track Toronto. 25c more for broken lots here and 40c more for broken lots outside.

Peas—Are dull at 61c to 62c for No. 2 east or west.

### COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Butter—Dairies continue to come forward freely and the market for them is easy in tone. Creameries are steady and quotations all round unchanged.

Creamery, prints ..... 17½c to 18½c  
do solids ..... 15c 16c

Dairy tubs, good to  
choice ..... 12c 13c

do inferior grades ..... 9c 11c

Dairy pound rolls, good to  
choice ..... 11c 14c

do inferior ..... 9c 10c

Cheese—The market is firm in inclination, following the rise at outside points, but quotations here are unchanged at 8½c for large and 9c for twins.

Eggs—The demand is now fairly well met by the supply, and the market has lost some of the strong undertone noticed recently. Quotations are unchanged at 16c to 16½c for new laid and 12c to 13c for seconds.

Potatoes—There are plenty offering here and the market is steady to easy at 80c to 90c per bushel.

Poultry—The movement is still light. Quotations are unchanged at 15c for spring chickens and 9c to 10c for old birds.

Baled Hay—The market is fairly steady, with quotations unchanged at \$8.50 to \$9 for old No. 1 timothy in car lots on track here and \$8 for new.

Baled Straw—The movement is about normal, and quotations are unchanged at \$5.50 to \$5.75 per ton for car lots on track here.

### MONTREAL MARKETS.

Montreal, Aug. 16.—The tone of the butter market is firm. We quote for fancy grades, 18½c to 19c, and



The Japanese are from five to eight miles from Port Arthur.

**JAP CRUISER SUNK?**

It is reported that the Japanese protected cruiser Kasagi was sunk off Round Island in the recent engagement.

The Russian ships, before leaving Port Arthur, took on board heavy stores, machinery, and material for ship repairing.

The torpedo-boat destroyer Ryeshitnei has been dismantled by the removal of the breeches of her guns.

**JAPS SEIZED DESTROYER.**

A boarding party from Japanese torpedo destroyers boarded the dismantled Russian torpedo-boat destroyer Ryeshitnei on Friday morning at 3.30 o'clock. The Japanese discharged their small arms, and during the firing a Russian was wounded in one of his legs. Daybreak showed a third Japanese destroyer towing the Ryeshitnei out of the harbor, and all disappeared. The Japanese Consul claims that the Japanese ships were ignorant of the dismantling of the Ryeshitnei. A correspondent, however, informed the Japanese naval officers of the fact when he visited the two Japanese destroyers at 2.30 o'clock on Friday morning.

Two large Japanese torpedo-boat destroyers had been hovering outside the harbor, under the cover of darkness, on Thursday night, showing no lights, and anchored a quarter of a mile from the Russian torpedo-boat destroyer, which had been moved to a permanent anchorage. The Japanese officers said they would depart at daylight. It is understood that the Chinese admiral discovered the presence of the Japanese torpedo-boat destroyers, and presented the same demands to them that he had earlier given to the Russian destroyer Ryeshitnei, namely, either to leave port or to disarm.

Shortly after the arrival of the Russian destroyer here the Chinese Admiral, Sah, sent an officer on board, who demanded that the destroyer either leave port or disarm. It had previously been ascertained that her engines were disabled. The captain of the Ryeshitnei agreed to render the engines absolutely useless, and to disarm in such a manner as Admiral Sah demanded.

The captain of the Ryeshitnei requested the Admiral to indicate a position nearer the shore where the destroyer might lie till the end of the war under the protection of the Chinese Government.

The Ryeshitnei showed the effects of long service. Her paint was scratched and faded to yellow owing to exposure to the sun, and her deck resembled a machine shop, but she had not been damaged by gunfire, although it is stated that the ship was exposed constantly for three months to the fire of the Japanese.

The passengers of the Ryeshitnei included two women, one of whom is said to be the wife of Gen. Stoessel. This, however, is denied.

It is evident that grave reasons caused the Ryeshitnei to undertake her hazardous voyage. Presumably she came here to file urgent despatches.

**AWFUL CARNAGE.**

Whole regiments were annihilated in steel-to-steel conflicts, when the Japanese attacked the main line of fortifications at Port Arthur three days ago. The Russians, worn out by their heavy duty, dropped from exhaustion alongside their guns. Gen. Stoessel rode along the line urging the troops to be brave for God and the Fatherland. At daybreak the Japanese concentrated their reserves for a final attack, in which they swept the Russians back. Out of 200 men in one fortified position only two survived. More than half of them succumbed from exhaustion.

On Tuesday the Russians stealthily attacked, crawling among the rocks and up the mountain sides. The first line rushed the Japanese outposts,

they captured on July 31 and Aug. 1, leaving only the south open, where scouts have located the enemy twenty versts below Anshanhan. The separation of the combatants after the last fight was due to the withdrawal of the Russians. The Japanese appear to have only temporarily retired to their camps. It is thought here that the Japanese are in extraordinary large force at Port Arthur and that Gen. Kuroki's force has been diminished.

**GAGGED AND BOUND**

St. Thomas Lady Victim of Burglars—Jewelry Stolen.

A St. Thomas, Ont., despatch says—About 2 o'clock on Monday morning two burglars entered the room of Miss Edna Freck, teacher of vocal music in Alma College, and daughter of J. P. Freck, one of the city assessors, gagged her and bound her with a rope and ransacked the room stealing two rings and \$15 in cash. Entrance was effected through the bedroom window by means of a ladder found in the yard. None of the other rooms were entered. It was an hour before Miss Freck succeeded in arousing the family. Mr. Freck was not at home at the time.

**NEW RUSSIAN LOAN**

It Will be \$50,000,000 at Five Per Cent.

The Moscow correspondent of the London Standard states that Russia has arranged a new loan in France. It will be 100,000,000 roubles (\$50,000,000) at five per cent., payable in six years. It will be issued at 99 3-4.

**IS A RUSSIAN NOBLEMAN**

Assassin of M. Plehve Finally Identified.

Paris, Aug. 15.—The St. Petersburg correspondent of the Petit Journal, of Paris, says that the assassin of M. von Plehve, Minister of the Interior, has been identified as a Russian nobleman of the name of Sazonoff.

**A NEW MANITOBA.**

Climate Far North as Mild as Southern Ontario.

A Kingston despatch says:—Otto Telgmann, writing from Flying Post, a Hudson Bay fort, says he is in a country as beautiful as southern Ontario, and which will be a great farming section sooner or later. The new trans-continental railway will unveil to the world another Manitoba which with the greater beauty and advantages of green forest. There has been but one slight frost this summer.

**"AWAY WITH THE CZAR."**

Fiery Appeal to Poles Issued at Warsaw.

A despatch from Vienna says:—Private advices from St. Petersburg state that the revolutionary party at Warsaw has just issued a fiery appeal to the Poles to follow in the footsteps of those who laid low the satraps von Plehve and Bobrikoff. The proclamation concludes: "The sun of liberty will rise for us also. Away with the Czar! Freedom forever!"

**RUSSIAN ASSASSINATION.**

Two More Officials Reported to Have Been Murdered.

A special cablegram to New York, The Sun from Berlin says:—The Vossische Zeitung says that Tregubenko, head of the Forest Department, and Chief of Police Kuzensoff have been murdered openly in the streets of Nakhichevan, Russia.

**PURSUED BY JAPANESE.**

A despatch from Cheloo says:—The Russian fleet emerged from Port Arthur at 7 a.m. Wednesday morning. It is stated that only the smaller Japanese vessels engaged and pursued it. The pursuit lasted two hours and a half. The hospital ship Mongolia, carrying women and children, is said to have accompanied the fleet.

**MONTREAL MARKETS.**

Montreal, Aug. 16.—The tone of the butter market is firm. We quote for fancy grades, 18½c to 19c, and 17½c to 18c for ordinary finest. Receipts to-day were 5,400 packages.

Grain—Oats, 38½c to 39c for No. 2 in store here; No. 3, 37½c to 38c; corn, American yellow, No. 2, 61c; No. 3, 59c; white, No. 2, 50c to 60c; buckwheat, 59c to 59½c; flour, Manitoba patents, \$5 to \$5.20; seconds, \$4.75 to \$4.90; winter wheat patents, \$4.85 to \$5; winter straight roller, \$4.70 to \$4.80 in barrels, \$2.20 per bag, \$4.80 per barrel.

Milled—Ontario bran in bulk, \$16.50 to \$17; shorts, \$19 to \$20; Manitoba bran, in bags, \$16; shorts, \$18.

Beans—Choice primes, \$1.20 to \$1.25 per bushel; \$1.15 in car lots.

Provisions—Heavy Canadian short cut pork, \$17.50 to \$18; light short cut, \$17 to \$17.50; American fat hams, \$17.50; American clear fat hams, \$20; compound lard, 6½c to 7c; Canadian lard, 6½c to 7c; kettle rendered, 8½c to 9c; fresh killed abattoir hog, \$7.75 to \$8; live hog, \$5.75 to \$5.85 off the cars.

Cheese—Ontario, 8c to 8½c; colored, 8c; white, best Quebec, 7½c to 7¾c.

Eggs—Select new laid, 18½c, and straight gathered, candled, 15½c to 16c; No. 2, 13½c.

Butter—Fancy grades, 18½c to 19c; ordinary finest, 17½c to 18c; western dairy, 14c.

Hay—No. 1, \$9.50 to \$10 per ton on track; No. 2, \$8 to \$9; clover, \$6.50 to \$7; clover mixed \$7 to \$7.50 per ton, in car lots.

Potatoes—New, \$1.75 per barrel of 180 pounds; 90c per bag of 80 pounds.

**BUFFALO GRAIN MARKET.**

Buffalo, Aug. 16.—Flour—Firm. Wheat—Spring dull; No. 1 northern, \$1.20. Corn—Steady; No. 2 yellow, 60c; No. 2 corn, 59½c. Oats—Weak; No. 2 white, 37½c; No. 2 mixed, 35c. Canal freights—Steady.

**LIVE STOCK MARKETS.**

Toronto, Aug. 16.—A heavy run of stock was offering at the Western Cattle Market this morning, but it was mostly composed of rough and inferior cattle, for which trade was slow. The few good cattle offering were in demand, and sold readily at prices steady to firm. Sheep and lambs were dull and lower, and hogs are unchanged.

Export Cattle—A few fair cattle were offering, and they sold well and at firmer prices. But most of the run was poor stock, and for these the demand was light and trade slow. Extra choice cattle are quoted 10c per cwt. higher. Other lines are unchanged. Extra choice, \$4.50 to \$5.25 per cwt.; medium to good, \$4.70 to \$4.90, and cows at \$4 to \$4.50.

Butchers' Cattle—The demand for good cattle continues active, but few of this kind are coming forward. Others are slow. Too many poor cattle are offering, and the demand is slack. Quotations are unchanged. The best steers and heifers are quoted at \$4.50 to \$4.65 per cwt., and good to choice loads at \$4.30 to \$4.50. Fair to good loads sold at \$4 to \$4.25, mixed lots of medium cattle at \$3 to \$3.75, good cows at \$3.50 to \$3.75, and common to fair at \$2.50 to \$3.25.

Stockers and Feeders—The trade in stockers continues fairly active. The cattle coming forward are of fair quality and trade is steady. Quotations all round are unchanged. Short-keeps, in good condition, \$3.25 to \$4, and common at \$2 to \$2.75, light weights at \$3.50 to \$4, good stockers at \$3.25 to \$3.75 and common at \$2 to \$2.75.

Milk Cows—The demand is quiet. The range of prices is unchanged at \$30 to \$50 each.

Calves—Trade was a little dull, re

and prices had an easier tone at 8½c to 5c per lb. and \$2 to \$10 each.

**Sheep and Lambs**—The run was heavy, but trade was fair, and everything was sold. Export sheep are called at \$2.75 to \$3.85 per cwt., culls are steady at \$2 to \$3, lambs are lower at \$2.50 to \$3.75 each and \$4 to \$4.60 per cwt.

**Hogs**—The market is steady and is quoted unchanged at \$5.60 per cwt. for select and \$5.85 for lights and fats.

#### HUDSON'S BAY.

**Major Moodie Says It is Navigable Third of Year.**

A despatch from Ottawa says: Major Moodie, who went up to Hudson's Bay last Fall to establish the authority of the Canadian Government in that district, reached Ottawa on Wednesday night and reported to the Mounted Police Department. He says that properly constructed vessels should have no trouble in getting through Hudson's Straits in and out of Hudson's Bay from June to about the 10th of October. He was not able to get out of the bay this season till July 18th, but the Spring this year was exceptionally late. The whalers said that navigation was usually clear in the first week of June. There was only one American whaler in the bay last winter, and it showed no disposition whatever to dispute the full authority of the Canadian Government in those waters, and paid Customs duty accordingly.

The Major says that neither cod, herring nor mackerel are found in the waters of Hudson's Bay, although the coast abounds with salmon-trout and Arctic salmon. The coldest point that the thermometer registered last winter at Fullerton where the expedition wintered, was 53 below zero. This was in March. Before he left Hudson's Bay in July the temperature had already climbed as high as 67. Whales were reported to be rather scarce. Last year whalebone was worth \$10,000 a ton. This year the price is said to have gone to \$15,000 a ton. Major Moodie is uncertain when he will return. He will probably take his wife with him when he goes.

#### BOILER BLEW UP.

**Disastrous Explosion in Paper Mill at St. Catharines.**

A St. Catharines despatch says:—A disastrous boiler explosion occurred here on Friday night, whereby a large section of the Kinleith Paper Company's mill was badly wrecked. The accident was attended by no loss of life, only two men being injured, and but slightly. The entire business section of the city was severely shaken, breaking several windows on St. Paul Street. At 6 o'clock after the day shift had quit work and the night shift had gone on duty, one of the rotary rag boilers situated on the second floor of a three-story stone section of the mill blew up, wrecking the building completely and carrying out another similar boiler into the old canal, together with all the other machinery and debris. Above the room in which the explosion took place was the liquor room, where were kept the bleach, lime and clay tanks, with the drainer in the room below. This was carried away completely, pieces of the flying wreckage being carried across the canal and partially wrecking a bridge. This building adjoined a big five-story building with basement, in which was located the beater room. This was also of stone, and a very solid structure. The concussion caused a large portion of the wall of the second and third storeys to be torn out, allowing the floors and machinery to drop. Every window in the main building is shattered, and the walls are in a dangerous condition.

## FLASHES FROM THE WIRE

**The Very Latest Items From All Parts of the Globe.**

#### DOMINION.

The Stratford Horse Show will be held September 22 to 24.

Extensive forest fires are reported in the Kootenay districts.

Major Moodie will be given the title of Governor or Administrator of the Hudson's Bay District.

The Dominion Government have let the contract for the new immigration hall at Winnipeg.

It is said a recommendation has been forwarded to Ottawa advising the disbanding of the 47th Regiment of Frontenac and the 16th of Prince Edward.

Ed. Mackle, of Stillwater, Man., was drowned in four feet of water at Stony Lake while suffering from an attack of delirium tremens.

The new archives building in Ottawa will be erected near the Government Printing Bureau. It will contain a space of 20,000 square feet.

The Archbishop of Canterbury will be in Montreal on September 1.

The city of Hull has passed a by-law reducing the number of hotel licenses from 33 to 23.

Charles McKinnon, of Hamilton, got the horn of a catfish in his foot and had to go to the hospital in Hamilton to have it extracted.

It is believed that Austin Kane, supposed to have been killed by a T. H. & B. train at Hamilton, did not meet death in that way, but had been previously murdered.

Hon. Chas. Hyman, acting Minister of Public Works, intends to send out nine engineers to survey the route of the Ottawa and Georgian Bay Canal, between North Bay and Montreal.

Hon. T. Nosse, Imperial Consul-General of Japan at Ottawa, has informed the Minister of Agriculture that the Emperor of Japan has conferred upon William Hutchison and A. A. Burns, in connection with the fifth National Industrial Exhibition, held at Osaka in 1903, the order of the Rising Sun.

#### FOREIGN.

The estimate of the yield of winter wheat in the United States is 333,400,000 bushels.

Eight men were drowned by the flooding of a gold mine near Gold Hill, Rowegan county, N.C.

The British cruiser Tribune annexed Birds Island, 127 miles west of the north end of Dominica.

Germany, Austria, Italy and Russia have agreed not to ask that a time limit be set to the British occupation of Egypt.

Berlin scientists are excited over the mental powers displayed by a horse which has undergone a long period of training.

It is reported that Japan has ordered two more fast battleships in Britain, in addition to the two already building there.

According to the award of the King of Italy in the British Guiana and Brazil boundary question, all of the disputed zone east of the frontier line is Great Britain's, Rest of that is Brazil's.

Frantic with grief over the death of her husband, Mrs. Annie Miller McCargo, of Clive Springs, Miss., saturated her own hair and clothing with kerosene oil and set herself on fire in the public square. She died within an hour.

In a circular to shippers the traffic managers of the Harriman lines announce that until further notice the Pacific Mail Steamship Company and the Occidental and Oriental Steamship Company, sailing out of San Francisco, and the Portland and Asiatic Steamship Company, sailing from Portland, will not accept freight for Japan, Manchuria, Siberia and New-Chwang, China.

## IN TIBET CAPITAL.

**British Troops Parade Lhasa's Streets.**

A Lhasa despatch says: On Monday, for the first time in history, British troops marched through the streets of Lhasa, the occasion being a ceremonial visit of Col. Young-husband, the civil commissioner accompanying the British expedition, to the Chinese Amban. The troops, when en route to the city, passed at the foot of the Dalai Lama's great palace on Mount Potala, about three miles west of Lhasa, and through the fields to the outskirts of the city. Then they passed through the Chinese quarter, which was swarming with pigs, and entered the city proper. The Amban's smart guard of honor received Col. Young-husband, who had an hour's interview with the Chinese representative. The Amban lamented the clanish ignorance and low cunning displayed by the Tibetans in their foreign dealings.

On its return to the camp the mission passed the great cathedral, or "The Palace of the Gods." The streets were filthy. Reports still vary as to the whereabouts of the Dalai Lama and M. Dorjeff, his Russian adviser.

The people displayed the greatest curiosity to see the British swarming the side streets and climbing on roofs to get a better view. On Tuesday there were 400 Lhasaites outside the camp, and they did an enormous trade selling vegetables, sweets and sugar.

The chiefs objected to a proposal that the British occupy the Summer palace, alleging that it is the same as a temple. This statement, however, is not believed to be true. The question is in abeyance. The chiefs promise that the national assembly will appoint delegates to negotiate with the British, and that their acts will be fully binding upon the Dalai Lama and the people. They say that the Dalai Lama went into seclusion a year ago for three years, fearing disturbances, and that he has now gone on a pilgrimage for the remainder of the period, leaving the seals of office behind, so that a binding treaty can be fixed.

## RUST IN WHEAT.

**Reports From Glenboro and Cypress River, Manitoba.**

A Winnipeg despatch says:—Mr. Hugh McKellar, Deputy Minister of Agriculture for Manitoba, was asked on Thursday if the department had heard anything of black rust in Manitoba wheat fields. The reply was: "Most emphatically no; the department has heard no complaint of rust of any kind. The cool weather has been in favor of well-filled heads, though it has prevented the grain coloring as soon as usual. As I came along in the train from the west to-day I could not help noting how well the heads are filled, and the grain is now beginning to color in many places. The prospects for an abundant harvest are good, and I think the west will require fully as many harvest hands as were required last year if not more."

Three envoys sent out by the German Government to inspect the Canadian west arrived in the city on Thursday. They are—Dr. Mueller, Dr. Sternberg and Dr. Kuster, all scientific men. The distinguished trio did not remain over in the city, but continued west to Brandon to visit the Exhibition.

Reports received from Glenboro and Cypress River correspondents on Thursday night state that red rust has appeared in the wheatfields in those districts, and will doubtless cause some damage, but to what extent is unknown. The blade only has been rusted, and in very few instances has it reached the stalk.

## ON THE FARM.

SUCCULENT FOOD.

Every breeder and feeder of animals knows well the beneficial effect of green grass in spring. He has noted how quickly it causes the animal's skin to shine; how it removes the winter hair, opens the bowels and medicinally acts upon the liver and kidneys, says Dr. A. S. Alexander, of the Wisconsin experiment station. That it stimulates is seen by the wonderful effect it has upon the flow of milk, which is nature's provision for the sustenance of the young. The laxative effect of grass seems absolutely necessary in spring following somewhat heating effects of winter food. It enables the system to throw off effete matters which would prove detrimental during warm weather and in short helps to prepare the animal for the radical change in temperature entered upon in spring.

While animals are eating green grass there is, as a rule, no tendency to constipation, and it is rare for diseases due to absorption of effete or deleterious substances to affect animals at this time. Recognizing the good effects of green grass, we can argue correctly that a similar effect, if attainable during winter time, would be beneficial to animals at the first sign of costiveness. This would be especially true of pregnant animals and of the sow in particular. It is the experience of every

breeder that sows while in pig tend to become sluggish and fat, and especially so where corn is the chief item of the ration. To offset this effect of corn feeding in the absence of a due amount of exercise during cold and stormy weather, certain succulent foods are used by a few breeders; but investigation shows that but few farmers comparatively make any provision of this sort. Few indeed, seem to understand or appreciate the dangers associated with constipation and obesity in pregnant sows, hence they do not provide

#### A SUCCULENT FOOD.

avoid heavy corn feeding or see to it that the sows are made to take abundant exercise out of doors in winter time. Even those who understand the benefit of feeding a succulent food, find it difficult to provide such a food. Roots take a lot of work, and help is so scarce that few have made it a practice to supply any great amount of turnips for stock feeding. Clover hay of good quality is useful for cattle, but hogs do not take enough of it to act as a laxative, so that most people have depended upon flaxseed meal and slop to move the bowels sufficiently.

If some plan could be hit upon by which green grass could be supplied to sows in winter and early spring before the new grass comes in, there can be no doubt that there would be less loss of sows and pigs at farrowing time and immediately after. This is out of the question, however, but we see that a new and feasible scheme has been started. We refer to the drying and pulverizing of alfalfa hay to form a meal which keeps well, and may be added to other foods with the idea of making them more laxative. Alfalfa is even more useful for this purpose than spring grass; for it not only opens the bowels, but is most nutritious as a food. Fed as an adjunct to the usual rations provided for farrowing sows, we are of the opinion that this alfalfa meal will do grand work. It will give the sows all the benefits of spring grass or clover pasture, and, by acting upon the excretory organs, should induce the best of health and condition for farrowing and milk production.



building basement, in which was located the heater room. This was also of stone, and a very solid structure. The concussion caused a large portion of the wall of the second and third storeys to be torn out, allowing the floors and machinery to drop. Every window in the main building is shattered, and the walls are in a dangerous condition.

### SMALLPOX IN ZION CITY.

#### Dowie Will Not Use Drugs or Consult Doctors.

A despatch from Chicago says:—An epidemic of smallpox has broken out in Zion City, the home of John Alexander Dowie, the so-called "Divine healer." All told there are said to be fifteen persons ill with the disease, although Dowie's lieutenants claim that there are but eight. All of the patients have been isolated, and Dowie and his elders daily offer up prayers for their recovery. As there are no physicians in Zion City, and Dowie will not permit his followers to use drugs in any form, fears are entertained that the disease may spread to surrounding towns. Zion City is outside the city limits of Chicago, and the city officials have no power in the matter.

### BIRTH-RATE INCREASING.

#### Vital Statistics of Montreal For Last Year.

A despatch from Montreal says:—The vital statistician's report for the city of Montreal for the year 1903, which has just been published shows an increase in the birth, marriage and death rate. The death rate increased from 22.58 per 1,000 in 1902 to 24.29. The birth rate increased from 35.65 to 36.08, while the marriage rate increased from 9.22 to 10.16. A couple of years ago sermons were preached in the Roman Catholic and other churches against falling off in the birth and marriage rate.

### TWO LIVES LOST.

#### Saw Mill in the County of Norfolk Blown up.

A despatch from Langton, Ont., says: A disastrous explosion occurred on Thursday afternoon at 5 o'clock in Smith's saw mill, on the seventh concession of Walsingham, resulting in the death of two men and serious injuries to a third. The building was entirely wrecked, fragments being thrown to a great distance. The names of the dead are Isaac Leworge and Norman Wingrove. John Leworge's injuries are of a very severe nature, but it is thought he may recover.

### FORMIDABLE WARSHIPS.

#### Britain Invites Tenders for Two Immense Battleships.

A despatch from London says: The Admiralty has invited the Clyde shipbuilders to tender for two battleships of 16,500 tons and high speed. It is said that these vessels in the matter of armament and armored protection will eclipse anything yet attempted. That the Admiralty officials are in a hurry to get the vessels started is indicated by the fact that the tenders must be sent in by September 9, which is unusually short notice.

### TWENTY WERE DROWNED.

#### Vessel From Australia Sunk off Coast of Ireland.

A despatch from London says:—The British barque Inverkip, from Melbourne for Queenstown, was sunk and 20 persons were drowned as the result of a collision off Fastnet Rock, Ireland, on Saturday night, with the British steamer Loch Carron, from the Clyde.

pany and the Occidental and Oriental Steamship Company, sailing out of San Francisco, and the Portland and Asiatic Steamship Company, sailing from Portland, will not accept freight for Japan, Manchuria, Siberia and New-Chwang, China.

### THE OLDEST COIN.

#### Dates Back to 800 Years Before Christ.

A despatch from Berlin says:—Pastor Lormann, chairman of the Society of Scientific Research in Anatolia, during a recent journey in Northern Serbia, acquired a coin of pure silver in excellent preservation. Examination revealed a perfect Aramean inscription of Panammu Bar Rerub, King of Schamol, who reigned 800 years before Christ. It is the oldest known coin in the world. Hitherto the Lydians have been regarded as the inventors of money, but this find shows that the Semitic Arameans used coins two centuries before the Lydians, as evinced by the latter's oldest coin.

### FIFTEEN NEGROES LYNCHED.

#### Determined Mob First Cut Wires to Stop the News.

A despatch from Augusta, Ga., says:—News came by train that fifteen negroes were lynched at Statesboro', Ga., at 4 o'clock on Monday morning. The negroes were accused of complicity in the murder of the Hodges family three weeks ago. The mob cut the wires before the lynching began. Train hands say two negroes were brought from Statesboro' Saturday night to stand trial for murder. They confessed, implicating thirteen others, and the wholesale lynching followed. The authorities have taken steps to confirm the report. Two of those lynched are said to be women.

### TO ABOLISH THE KNOT.

#### Czar's Token of Thanksgiving for Birth of a Son.

A despatch from St. Petersburg says:—The Czar has issued a manifesto stating that in the event of his death before the Czarevitch Alexis attains his majority Grand Duke Michael shall act as regent and the Czarina shall act as guardian of the Czarevitch.

It is believed that the Czar as a token of thanksgiving for the birth of a son will abolish the use of the knot in the prisons.

### FAREWELL TO ERIN!

#### Instructive Figures About Emigration From Ireland.

A despatch from London says:—From 1891 to 1900 the decrease in the population of Ireland has been steady and unbroken. A Blue Book just issued shows a drop from 4,680,376 in 1891 to 4,468,501 in 1900. One million fifty-five thousand and twenty births were registered in the ten years, as compared with 1,150,473 in the previous decade and the deaths numbered 836,035, against 883,156.

### LIGHTNING'S WORK.

#### Cayuga Woman Meets Death by Electric Bolt.

A despatch from Cayuga, Ont., says:—An electric storm of great violence, accompanied by rain, passed over this village on Saturday evening about 6 o'clock. Several places were struck. Mrs. Edmund Cousins was sitting in her house when an electric bolt struck the window, shattering the glass and killing her instantly. The lightning apparently struck her arm and neck. Her baby, about one month old, was in the mother's arms at the time, and escaped unhurt.

Thursday night state that red rust has appeared in the wheatfields in those districts, and will doubtless cause some damage, but to what extent is unknown. The blade only has been rusted, and in very few instances has it reached the stalk.

### MORE ACREAGE.

#### The West Looks For Better Crop Than Last Year.

A Winnipeg despatch says: The wheat area in Manitoba and the Territories this season is greater than that of last year by about 10 per cent., 3,420,000 acres in all. Last year's crop in Manitoba was 40,116,000 bushels. The increase in the area planted should mean a total crop in Manitoba alone of more than 50,000,000 bushels. But the Manitoba average last year was only 15.42 bushels per acre, while in 1901 it was 25.1, and in 1902 25 bushels. Those who are now estimating this year's crop say with reason that it may safely be predicted that the average yield will be much greater than last year.

If one reckons this year's yield at 26 bushels to the acre, the crop in Manitoba and the Canadian Northwest would be nearly 30,000,000 bushels. If the average were not better than last year the crop would be 56,000,000 bushels. If the yield per acre were midway between that of last year and that of 1902, the crop would reach 73,000,000 bushels. There is no reason to expect that it will at least reach the latter figures.

### DEADLY DANISH GUN.

#### Weights 15 Pounds and Fires 200 Rounds Per Minute.

A London despatch says:—The British War Office is considering the adopting of the new deadly field gun which interested the King during his recent visit to Denmark. Both his Majesty and the Prince of Wales, as well as Lord Roberts, have been impressed with the possibilities of the Danish invention, and now that the gun which the King saw has been acquired by the Rexer Small Arms Company, a British firm, experiments are likely to be carried out in this country.

The features which commend the gun are its extreme mobility, its rate of fire, its lightness for use in the roughest country, and the fact that it can be adopted by any arm of the service. The rate of fire is 200 rounds per minute, and the weapon is so light that it can be taken anywhere over a man's shoulder or across a horse. It is a multiple single-barreled gun, with an outer rifled tube encased in a jacket. Its weight is under 15 pounds, and 600 rounds can be fired before the barrel becomes heated.

### TO STOP CATTLE MANGE.

#### Department of Agriculture Issues Regulations.

An Ottawa despatch says: The Department of Agriculture has determined upon stringent measures to stamp out the disease known as mange, which exists along the Canadian side of the boundary line in South Alberta. Veterinary inspectors have been ordered to see that all infected animals are "clipped" and the cost of treatment charged up at 25 cents per head to the ranch owners. Meantime the export of cattle from the infected district is prohibited unless accompanied by a veterinary inspector's certificate. Cattle passing through the district by rail are to be placed, when unloaded, in special yards.

The Stickle block at Carberry, Man., was burned on Sunday. Loss \$40,000.

most nutritious as a food. Fed as an adjunct to the usual rations provided for farrowing sows, we are of the opinion that this alfalfa meal will do grand work. It will give the sows all the benefits of spring grass or clover pasture, and, by acting upon the excretory organs, should induce the best of health and condition for farrowing and milk production. This new food settles the difficulty at once. It does away with the necessity of root culture, which has always proved troublesome and expensive to the average farmer. It will prove better food than ordinary silage for sows, for there is no risk of it becoming moldy or sour, and sour or spoiled silage is quite dangerous as a food for stock generally and for pregnant animals in particular. Succulent food alone will not, however, put the sow in the best possible condition for farrowing.

A succulent food is absolutely necessary where much corn is fed; but more than food of this sort, exercise is imperative. This is so with every pregnant animal. The muscles must be kept in normal tone. Provided this is done, the act of parturition becomes easy and non-dangerous, and as a rule, the animal will recover quickly and have a good supply of milk for her offspring. Together exercise and succulent food lessen the dangers of the farrowing season.

### NITROGEN FOR FARM CROPS.

The cheapest source of nitrogen for farm crops is the various leguminous plants grown for forage and for seed. Among these the most commonly used are alfalfa, the common clovers, cowpeas, soy beans, crimson clover, hairy vetch, velvet beans, etc. This list is being added to year by year. These plants take the nitrogen from the air and store it up in their roots for their own use, and for the use of the crops which follow. This transfer of nitrogen from the air to the roots is made possible by certain bacteria which live on the roots of these leguminous crops. These bacteria live in tubercles or slight swellings on the roots of these plants. Just how this transfer is affected is not known but that it is accomplished no one doubts. By carefully digging up an alfalfa plant, or any of the others mentioned, and examining the roots, they will be found invested by small swellings. These are the bacteria tubercles, or homes of the bacteria. Sometimes they are found in great bunches. These particular tubercles were secured by inoculating the soil with velvet bean bacteria. Nitrogen was formerly supplied to growing crops by the application of some soluble nitrate. This was too expensive for most field crops, although it is still practiced to a certain extent for our larger crops, and is particularly valuable for forcing truck and garden crops. The farmer, however, should plan to secure his nitrogen by growing some of the forage crops noted above, saving the forage or grain for his stock. He will find his soil greatly enriched.

### THE CZAR IS HAPPY.

#### Sees Good Augury in Birth of a Son and Heir.

A St. Petersburg despatch says:—A son and heir to the Russian throne has been born. The Empress and the child are doing well. The accouchement occurred at 12.30 on Friday afternoon.

An Imperial manifesto is published announcing the birth of an heir. It invites all Russian subjects to offer their prayers for the prosperity of the heir to the throne. In receiving the congratulations of his court the Emperor in a brief reply said:

"I am happier at the birth of a son and heir than at a victory of my troops, for now I face the future calmly and without alarm, knowing by this sign that the war will be brought to a happy conclusion."

# \$2.00 and \$2.50 ..HATS.. For \$1.00

This week we have placed about 3 dozen \$2.00 and \$2.50

## Soft Felt Hats

on our Sale Table to be sold at \$1.00,

Now is your chance to buy a hat at less than cost.

## J. L. BOYES. DAFOE'S FLOUR.

Nonesuch, the best family flour made from local and Manitoba No. 1 hard wheat and every bag guaranteed to be first-class. Also No. 1 hard Manitoba hard wheat Patent Flour for the Bakers and choice brands of Pastry Flour and Cornmeal, manufactured by J. R. Dafoe at the Big Mill and for sale by all the principal dealers throughout the country.

**FARMERS** are especially invited to have their wheat exchanged for Nonesuch Flour, and satisfaction guaranteed. Bring your feed grain also and have it ground as fine as desired and with prompt despatch.

All kinds of Grain purchased at the Highest Market Price.

Also a choice stock of the celebrated

## Scranton Coal!

Your patronage solicited.

J. R. DAFOE,

## Coming to Napanee

DR. Elmer J. Lake, Kingston, Ont., Specialist at Pittsburgh, Pa., 1884 to 1897, will be at the

Campbell House, Napanee,

from 9 a.m. to 9 p.m.

## Every Other Wednesday,

(until further notice) for consultation and treatment of EYE, EAR, NOSE, THROAT, and SKIN BLEMISHES. HAIR MOLES, WARTS, BIRTHMARKS, etc., removed permanently. Eyes examined and fitted with glasses by electricity and latest ophthalmic instruments used in largest hospitals in New York City.

NEXT VISIT—WEDNESDAY, AUG. 31st.

Hoes, weeders, soythes, rakes and all kinds of forks cheap at  
GREY LION HARDWARE.

White Mountain Ice Cream Freezers. The only travel motion freezers made. BOYLE & SON sell them.



## Snaps in Shoes

We have a lot of the McRossie Shoe stock bought at 50c. on the dollar which we want to clear out before fall goods arrive. Prices such as these should make a quick clearance.

60 Pairs of Ladies' \$2.00 and 2.50 Button Boots, narrow Toes.	
Sale price .....	.75
30 Pairs of Ladies' Low Shoes, small sizes, regular \$1.50 and 2.00.	
Sale price .....	.50
65 Pairs of Girls' Lace and Button Boots, good suitable shapes.	
Sale price .....	.75
30 Pairs of Ladies' Low Shoes and Strap Slippers. Regular \$1.50 and 2.00.	
Sale price .....	1.00
25 Pairs of Ladies' Fine Kid Lace Boots. Regular \$2.50.	
Sale price .....	1.60

THE J. J. HAINES SHOE HOUSES, Napanee, Belleville, and Trenton.  
JAMES ROBLIN, Manager.

## HAM AND EGGS

A few nice Smoked Hams,  
And some new laid Eggs.

## Try the New Coffee

Ubero Brand, best in the market.  
Sold only by

JOY & PERRY.

Farmers.

Try our steam coal for threshing.

F. E. VANLUVEN

Machine Oil, paris green binder twine.

BOYLE & SON,

The Czar's son has been gazetted chief of the Cossacks.

Sir Wilfred Laurier may open the Toronto Exhibition.

J. W. Hall shipped hogs Thursday, the price paid being \$5.75.

The C. P. R. oil shed at Brandon was burned, with 63 barrels of oil.

Miss Eliza Bickell, aged 19 years, was drowned while canoeing in Stoney Lake.

The next session of the town council will be held on Monday, August 29th.

Mr. Fred Aldrich dropped dead while wheeling at Ottawa.

The Stickle block at Carberry, Man. was burned. Loss, \$40,000.

Ernest Sandon of Ottawa injured himself fatally by diving into shallow water.

Count Kawamura, known as the father of the Japanese fleet, died at Tokio.

Close's Mill will grind Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday forenoons during this month.

The steamer Verona was in the harbor Wednesday with an excursion from Belleville.

The Dominion Government has let the contract for the new immigration hall at Winnipeg.

Dr. Lake, Specialist, of Kingston, will not visit Napanee again till August 31st, Campbell House.

The British cruiser Tribune annexed Birds Island, 127 miles west of the north

Royal Hotel Block.

F. S. Scott's shop strictly up-to-date in every respect. A call solicited.

Viuegar.

Guaranteed pure for 30s. gal upward,  
Try a gallon from  
GREY LION GROCERY.

Tree Cutting Judgment.

Police Magistrate Daly gave his decision on Monday in the case against the Bell Telephone Co. for cutting trees on Dundas street. Mr. Smith, the Bell Telephone employee, was fined \$100 and costs and has to pay \$500 damages.

Two Excursions.

Two excursions left Napanee on Thursday morning. The steamer Ella Ross conveyed a large crowd, under the auspices of the Roblin Epworth League, to Massasauga Park, Belleville, and Trenton.

The steamer Aletha ran an excursion to Picton.

Decoration Day.

Sunday, August 28th has been chosen for the Oddfellows of Napanee will decorate the graves of their deceased brethren. Both the Western and Eastern cemeteries will be visited, the Western in the morning, and the Eastern in the afternoon.

## GOOD COAL.

I have a full stock of anthracite, steam and blacksmith coal. I guarantee the quality of the coal I sell this season.

Purchase and settle for your supply before 1st September and get advantage of cheap rate.

F. E. VANLUVEN.

Harvest Home Excursion.

Farmers remember the Harvest Home Excursion to 1000 Islands, Saturday Aug. 29th, returning Monday 22nd or 24th. Take morning trains from Tweed and Napanee to Kingston. Take Verona, Deseronto 10.20, Bath 2 p.m., Kingston 3.45 p.m. Don't miss this church excursion. See bills.

F. B. STRATTON.

Manager.

Napanee passengers can go by Deseronto same price.

Methodist Excursion.

A great day of re-union for all the friends of the Methodist church to 1000 Islands Alexandria Bay and Ganouque, Wednesday, Aug. 24th 1904. Bay of Quinte, railway via Kingston and steamer Caspian. Good going on regular morning train at

## The Quality Of Material or Workmanship

in our most moderate priced garments.

Cannot be Improved

for we use THE BEST only.

JAS. WALTERS,

Merchant Tailor,  
Napanee.

Next J. J. Haines' Shoe Store.

## Coal \$6.75.

J. R. Dafoe wishes to advise his customers and the public generally that he will continue to sell for cash, his choice Anthracite coal for \$6.75, to Sept 1st. The price will then advance to \$7.00 per ton. This will afford ample time to all who desire to secure their winter's supply at the lowest price. Your patronage solicited.

J. R. DAFOE

A Correction.

The Deseronto Tribune in their write up of the Firemen's Demonstration last Wednesday say, "that the Trenton Firemen and others obstructed the Deseronto boys to such an extent that it was impossible for them to win in the hose reel race." Admitted that the course was not as free as it might have been, but to say that the Trenton firemen helped in the obstruction is not true. The crowd at the park was unusually large and it was an impossibility to keep the track entirely clear. The Napanee firemen, assisted by the visiting brethren, did their best to keep the crowd back and give both contestants a clear course, and if the Deseronto boys were crowded it was not with any intention of obstructing them, but rather eagerness to see the race, and the finish. This correction is made with all due justice to the Trenton firemen who are a fine lot of fellows, and true sports in every sense of the word.

## CORNS HURT.

stop the hurt and cure the corn with  
CORN-OFF

You use it three days, by which time all ordinary corns are ready to leave.

Some old settlers take more treatment, but there's not one but that can be cured. Corn-off is safe and painless.

15 Cents.

at The Red Cross Drug Store  
T. B. WALLACE, Phm, B.

Fall Fair Dates.

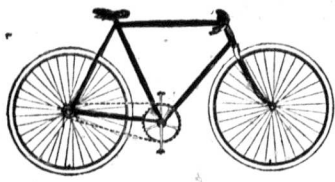
Toronto, Aug. 29th to Sept. 10th.  
Ottawa, Sept. 15th to 17th.  
Napanee, Sept. 20th to 21st.  
Picton, Sept. 28th to 29th.  
Shannonville, Sept. 24th.  
Marmora, Sept. 27th.  
Deseronto Horticultural Exhibition and Flower Show, Aug. 31st.  
Kingston, Sept. 8th to 11th.

Horse Stolen.

Taken from the stable of Peter Hart, near Roblin, on the morning of August 16th, together with a bride and one line. Horse is 3 years old, light bay in color, small white star, left hind foot white, scar on front of same fetlock joint, dark streak along centre of his back. Horse well broken to ride and drive: is about ten hundred



White Mountain Ice Cream Freezers.  
The only travel motion freezers made.  
BOYLE & SON sell them.



# A Canadian Bicycle

Is the One to Buy!

The many reasons for this will be plainly evident when you get it and ride it.  
Nothing complicated about it—built of the most durable materials obtainable and carefully constructed.

It's Certain to Give You Satisfaction

Manufactured by  
**W. J. NORMILE,**  
NAPANEE BICYCLE WORKS.

Also 100 Second-Hand Wheels ranging in price from \$5.00 up.

At The Plaza  
**BARBER SHOP and CIGAR STORE.**

Your Custom Solicited.

Tel. 89. A. WILLIS.

We are Giving Just Now Special Value in

## Men's Shirts

25 per cent. to 35 per cent. below regular prices.

Are You in Need of Any?

May as well have the benefit.

Lonsdale Woolen Mills.

Contract for the new immigration hall at Winnipeg.

Dr. Lake, Specialist, of Kingston, will not visit Napanee again till August 31st, Campbell House.

The British cruiser Tribune annexed Birds Island, 127 miles west of the north end of Dominica.

Te Deums were held throughout the Russian Empire in honor of the birth of a son and heir to the Czar.

The British torpedo destroyer Scilly sank off the Sillily Islands as the result of a collision. Her crew were saved.

Berlin scientists are excited over the mental powers displayed by a horse which has undergone a long period of training.

It was officially admitted that one Jew was killed and a number wounded in recent disturbances in Russia.

Lady Joly, wife of Sir Henri Joly de Lotbiniere, Lieutenant-Governor of British Columbia, is reported to be dying.

It is reported at Winnipeg that the C. P. R. employees in several branches of the service are considering a demand for higher wages.

The Allan Company are considering the proposal to put a fleet of steamers on the Pacific in connection with the new Transcontinental Railway.

The British cruiser Minerva has arrived at Tangier, Morocco, to enforce the demand for the release of a British subject wrongfully imprisoned.

A petition is being circulated in Brighton to have a new by-law drawn up for the Ontario Electric railway, and voted on with certain modifications.

The Kingston Council has refused the offer made by the Bell Telephone Co. for telephones in that city. The terms offered were \$30 for office and \$25 for house phones.

It is reported at Victoria, B.C., that the schooner Teresa and five other schooners of America have been seized by United States authorities for carrying firearms in Behring Sea.

Kitchen Cabinets. Keeps your spices separate. Separate apartments for each. Every well regulated house should have one. Call and see them.

at BOYLE & SON.

Great damage is reported from the terrific storm that swept over Toronto and Western Ontario on Saturday. The hail destroyed a lot of crops, several barns were burned by lightning, and Mrs. Edmond Cousins, of Cayuga and Mrs. Alex. Bruce of Marnoch were killed.

Paints, oils, and glass guaranteed best brands. MADOLE & WILSON.

E. Loyst wholesale and retail 200 tons Ontario Bran at \$17.00 per ton. 100 tons Ontario Shorts at \$21.00 per ton. 20 tons corn and oat at \$21.00 per ton. 50 tons of good flour at lowest price, whole grain ground feed of all kinds. 200 lb sack at 80c, fine salt bbl and bag, coal oil, pressed hay, groceries, lumber and shingles, edgings. Lowest price to all.

Drink water and get typhoid fever. Drink milk and get tuberculosis. Drink whiskey and get the jim-jams. Eat soup and get Bright's disease. Eat meat and encourage apoplexy. Eat oysters and acquire toxemia. Eat vegetables and weaken system. Eat dessert and take to parasitis. Smoke cigarettes and die early. Smoke cigars and get catarrh. Drink coffee and obtain nervous prostration. Drink wine and get the gout. In order to be entirely healthy one must eat nothing, drink nothing, smoke nothing, and even before breathing one should make sure that the air has been properly sterilized.

East End Barber Shop

is the best place in town for a first-class shave or an up-to-date hair cut. We also carry a good stock of cigars and cigarettes. We aim to please our customers. Give us a call. J. N. OGDEN Prop. Agent for illustrated Buffalo Times.

Something to Interest the Ladies.

We have received this week direct from Armor & Co. a full line of their celebrated Canned and Potted meats all of the choicest brands and much too numerous to itemise. Just the thing for picnicking and camping.

THE COXALL CO.

CASTORIA,

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

Methodist Excursion.

A great day of re-union for all the friends of the Methodist church to 1000 Islands Alexandria Bay and Gananoque, Wednesday, Aug. 24th 1904. Bay of Quinte, railway via Kingston and steamer Caspian. Good going on regular morning train at 7.45 connecting at Kingston with steamer Caspian, leaving at 10.15. The steamer will go down by American Channel to Alexandria Bay, and return via Canadian Channel, calling at Gananoque, and due to arrive back in Kingston at 4.15 p.m. Returning train will leave Kingston at 4.30 p.m. thus assuring passengers a pleasant outing and home early. Fare from Napanee, \$1.00.

Imitation Perfumes.

"It may seem peculiar," said a perfumery manufacturer, "but perfumes are adulterated and imitated just as baking powder and other things are. For instance, we make a high grade carnation pink perfume from the flowers themselves. This, of course, is costly, but the perfume retains its odor, and a handkerchief that has been scented with it will retain the perfume even after it is washed. A hot iron will bring out the odor again. Now, a perfume that is just as good to all first appearances and that for ten minutes will have the same effect can be made out of the oil of cloves mixed with alcohol. At the end of ten minutes the odor will be gone."—Milwaukee Sentinel.

The First Gingerbread.

The homely luxury, gingerbread, has been popular ever since the fourteenth century. It was then made and sold in Paris. In those days it was prepared with rye meal made into a dough, and ginger and other spices, with sugar or honey, were kneaded into it. It was introduced into England by the court of Henry IV. for their festivals and was soon brought into general use, trench being after a time employed in the manufacture instead of honey.

Titles of honor add not to his worth who is an honor to his title.—Ford.

Binder Twine.

Plymouth special Blue Ribbon, Redtop, and Gold medal. Prices right.

MADOLE & WILSON



### CHOOSE.

The easy way to choose a suit is to come where the greatest variety of styles abound and that place is here. The more particular you are about your clothes the more you will enjoy looking at these master pieces of the tailor's art. Every detail in cut, make and trimmings shows plainly the excellence of our

### CLOTHING

Our prices will at once convince you that we are a fair house to do business with. We begin the good work at \$3.50 for a splendid Tweed Suit, and give you lots of chances for suit satisfaction before we quit at \$15.00.

We invite you to inspect our stock, now as we are selling at greatly reduced prices.

C. A. GRAHAM & CO.

Taken from the stable of Peter Hart, near Roblin, on the morning of August 16th, together with a bridle and one line. Horse is 3 years old, light bay in color, small white star, left hind foot white, scar on front of same fetlock joint, dark streak along centre of his back. Horse well broken to ride and drive; is about ten hundred weight. A reward will be given for the recovery of the horse.

Card of Thanks.

The thanks of the Napanee Fire Company is extended to the manager of the Merchants' Bank, for the kindness shown them in their financial transactions during the progress of their demonstration. They also extend hearty and sincere thanks to any and all persons, who in any way assisted them. The firemen feel that the aid of the citizens contributed largely towards the success of their demonstration, and in return wish to publicly thank all.

## WALLACE'S

GOOD SPICES make GOOD PICKLES.

(If it's for Pickles you'll find it at WALLACE'S.)

The Leading DRUG STORE,  
Napanee.

Head and Front of a Monopoly.

The Dramatic Mirror has following paragraph: Circuits and syndicates multiply. The idea has spread to Canada, where in the Province of Ontario, there has come into existence a miniature theatrical trust, including such centres of fashion and culture as Picton, Napanee, Oshawa, Gananoque, Sarnia, Petrolia, Simcoe, Penetang, Smith's Falls, Almonte, Arnprior, and others, with headquarters at Deseronto. The head and front of this monopoly, which is called "The Main Line Circuit," is Tom J. Naylor. A recent issue of the Deseronto Tribune contains an article on the enterprise, and pays the following tribute to the picturesque and enterprising Mr. Naylor.

To see Tom J. around town arrayed in a "cowbite" straw hat, bickery shirt, and trousers of ancient hue, engaged in the peaceful art of posting bills, would not lead anyone to suppose he is the secretary-manager of the largest theatrical circuit in the country; but he is, and he attends assiduously to the multitudinous duties of billing, contracting, and dating of the above formidable list of playhouses, in addition to his bill-posting, etc. He does the work by keep, otherwise he would be unable to system up with it.

Flows.

Shears, colters and shoes kept always on hand at GREY LION HARDWARE.

The Largest Stock of

## Rubber Goods

ever shown in Napanee will be displayed at the Red Cross Drug Store.

Hot Water Bottles,  
Fountain Syringes,  
Bulb Syringes,  
Invalid Rings,  
Rubber Nipples,  
Baby Comforts,  
Atomizers,  
Rubber Sheeting,  
&c.

All bought before the advance in Rubber. We can guarantee you a good article at a moderate price, at

## WALLACE'S

The Leading Drug Store, Napanee.

**For Sale.**  
A canoe for sale. A. F. Chinneck.

**School Reopening.**  
The Model school will open on September 2nd. Applicants should send in their application, either to the inspector or head master, before the above date.  
The country school reopened on Aug. 15.

**Change of Business.**  
Mr. Ed. Douglas has purchased the agency formerly controlled by Mr. John Milligan on John street. A first-class line of buggies, wagons, harness, etc., will always be carried in stock. If you need anything in his line, give him a call.

**Examination Results.**  
The results of the leaving and matriculation examinations will be given out on Tuesday next, August 22nd. The Napanee and Newburgh list will be mailed to the head masters, and the Bath list to the inspector. The names will appear in our next issue.

**A Good Opportunity.**  
As the Picton Business College graduates in Stenography are all in positions, any Stenographer who is desirous of obtaining a place and will pass the Picton College graduating test, will be cheerfully assisted in that direction by the Principal of the above institution.

**Report of Electrical Expert.**  
The council have in their possession, the report of the electrical expert as to the value and condition of the electric light plant in Napanee. If the said report can be secured it will appear in full in next week's issue, so that all citizens may know just exactly the condition and value of the plant.

**Sewer Building.**  
The street running south to the river from Dundas street, at Madden Bros. corner is being excavated for a sewer. The work is being done by Messrs. Douglas & McIlquham, contractors, of Kingston, and is being rapidly pushed along. The centre of the street from the river up to Dundas is dug down as deep as the rock and blasting is in progress.

**Electric Lights.**  
After a lengthy period of darkness the streets are again being lit by electricity. An agreement has been arrived at between the council and the Electric Light Co. whereby the streets are lighted at a rate of \$5.00 per night. The arrangement is such that the council may order their discontinuance any time they wish to.

**Last of the Season.**  
On Tuesday next, the steamer Aletha will run the last excursion of the season to Belleville, Trenton and Twelve O'clock Point, leaving Napanee at 8.30 a.m. sharp, returning home at 6 o'clock. On the above date the closing exercises of the holiday season will take place at the Point and all should attend. Fare, adults 35c children 20c.

In the evening the Aletha will run a moonlight excursion to Forester Island Park, leaving Napanee at 7.30 sharp, returning home at 11.30 p.m. First class music for dancing. Fare, 25c.

**Death of Mrs. Thomas Murphy.**  
The death of Mrs. Thor. Murphy, Centre Street, occurred on Saturday evening, after several months illness. About two months ago she suffered a paralytic stroke from which she was slowly recovering, when another stroke was suffered Friday followed by paralysis Friday afternoon. Deceased was aged forty-nine years, and was a devoted member of the Roman Catholic church. The funeral took place Monday to the R. C. cemetery at Marysville. Besides the sorrowing husband a family of ten children five sons and five daughters are left to mourn. The children are: Edward, Barney, Vincent, Raymond, Joseph, Mary, Clara, Sara and Lucy, at home and Josephine, of Rochester. Much sympathy is felt for the bereaved family.

**Court News**  
County Judge's criminal court was held in the Court house on Tuesday, Aug 16th. Judge Price presiding. Brock Leary was tried upon a charge of neglecting to furnish the necessities of life, to his wife Emily Leary, whereby her health was endangered. He was found guilty and sentenced to be suspended so long as he pays his wife three dollars per week for the

# MADILL BROS.

## SATURDAY MOVING OUT DAY OF ALL WASH GOODS.

Our last big sale of the Summer Season. In other words a complete clean up of all our odd lines. Its the day we bid farewell to hundreds of lines of this season's Prettiest and Most Staple Designs. Positively Saturday will be the final wind up of all Summer FABRICS. New fall goods are arriving, and we want both the space and the time to devote to our new arrivals.

### 6 1/2 CENTS.

### Saturday, Aug. 20th, at 10.30

We will place on sale some 500 yards of

*Colored and White Muslins, Dimities, Voiles, Organdies, Gingham, Chambrays, and Etamines.*

All this season's goods. Originally these lines sold for 12 1/2c, 15c, 20c, 25c, and as high as 30c. per yard.

On sale Saturday, at 10.30, at 6 1/2c.

## Clearance of White Muslin Waists.

21 all told. These are placed in 3 different groups.

- |  |               |
|--|---------------|
| No. 1—The original prices of this group were \$2.75, 3.00, 3.50, 4.00, and 4.50. Saturday, August 20th at 10.30, ..... | <b>\$1 50</b> |
| No. 2—Regular prices were \$1.50, 2.00, and 2.50. Saturday, at 10.30   | <b>\$1 00</b> |
| No. 3—Regular price 75c, \$1.00, and 1.25. Saturday, at 10.30 .....  | <b>50c</b>    |

## Summer Parasols Sacrificed.

6 only of them left, in White Silk Ground. Some with Fancy Black Stripes and others with Pretty Floral Patterns. These sold regularly at \$1.25, 2.00, 2.25, and 2.50. They go on sale



# Summer Parasols Sacrificed.

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Saturday, at 10.30, for Half Price.

## Hosiery, Gloves and Undervests Moving ONE DAY ONLY.

On Saturday we commence what promises to be a most successful clean up of all our **Summer Hosiery, Gloves, and Ladies' Undervests.** No need to dilate on the Merits of these lines, for it has become a well recognized fact that we handle only the better qualities of goods. Therefore for Saturday only, we will give a discount of

**25 Per Cent. Off all Lines of Gloves, Hosiery and Undervests.**

## NAPANEE'S MOST MODERN STORE.

### That Wearing, Tearing Maddening Headache

is frequently the result of eye strain. Drugs can at the most give temporary relief.

### Properly Adjusted Glasses Usually effect a Permanent Cure.

We have made a special study of Eye Strain, and if glasses will not relieve you we will tell you so.

**Satisfaction Guaranteed. Testing Free.**

### F. CHINNECK'S Jewellery Store.

Sealers all sizes sold cheap at WALES GREY LION GROCERY.

The first steam turbine that ever has been exhibited to the public is shown in the exhibit of the Westinghouse Machine Company in Machinery Hall, at the World's Fair. Although steam turbines have been in process of construction for years it is only in the last two years that they have been perfected.

The boys of the Moro village on Arrowhead Lake in the Philippine reservation at the World's Fair furnish much amusement for visitors by giving exhibitions of swimming and diving. They are more at home in the water or in their little dugouts than on land. Running out on the elevated approaches to their huts, they jump into and throw one another into the water or get into their canoes, row close to each other and wrestle, all the time in the best of humor. A perfect rain of coin comes to the lads from visitors.

### Wonderful Physical Strength That Was Used to Good Purpose.

Sir William MacGregor was the hero of such an adventure as one expects ordinarily to read about only in fiction of a certain hue.

The steamship Syria, with a lot of Indian coolies on board, struck on a rock about twelve hours from Suva, the capital of Fiji.

Dr. MacGregor, then acting colonial secretary, organized a relief expedition, clambered over a broken mast that was the only path to the emigrants and again and again returned with a man or woman on his back and sometimes a child, held by its clothes between his teeth.

A man of vast physical strength, MacGregor wanted it all for his final feat. Down below on the reef was a woman who had fallen overboard, had got at the spirits and was mad with drink. The captain of the ship and a police officer who had gone after her were being swept out to sea. MacGregor slid down a rope, caught the knot of the woman's hair in his teeth and with his hands seized the two men and dragged them both into safety. He went back to Suva in a borrowed suit of pajamas, having left all his clothes and a good deal of his skin on the coral reef.

Modest, like many heroes, MacGregor left himself out of his own report, and it was from the governor that the queen first heard the whole story.

### Week of an Editor.

When a newspaper tells the simple truth about a bad man who is trying to get into a public place where he can steal, the truth is called "attack." If when the same man runs for office the facts of his past career are printed to show the people what they may expect, the editor who prints these facts is abused, and the racial poses as a martyr. When a man turns out wrong, as the editor said he would, if the editor says his prophecies came true, the people accuse him of persecuting a man and "kicking him when he is down." Yet if the paper says nothing about bad men who are trying to rob the people they say that the editor is bought off and that he has taken bush money.

### Stoves and Furnaces.

Largest assortment most approved patterns at BOYLE & SON.

Dr. Lake, Specialist, of Kingston, will not visit Napanee again till August 31st, Campbell House.

Civic holiday passed off very quietly here on Wednesday. A goodly number took in the Ottawa excursion, while an extra large number of people spent the day down the river, boating and fishing. The business portion of the town almost made one imagine that it was Sunday.

The manner in which the streets in Picton are kept evidently does not agree with the editor of the Gazette, as the following paragraph, clipped from Tuesday's issue will show: "the municipal garden on King-st., is doing fine; the tomatoes and oats are excellent, while the other products with a few hot days will be fair.

A.S. Kimmerly, is selling Binder twine 500 ft. 10c lb. 650 ft. 13c lb. Yellow Sugar 60 lbs. \$1.00. Victor Corn and Oat Feed 25.00 ton. I pay 14c. doz. for Eggs. Five 32lbs Flour will always make best bread. Rosour celebrated 25c tea. Machine oil Try per gallon.

## "JUST WHAT"

### That is the Question.

Weddings are now the order of the day, and what to select for your gifts is the question.

Now be wise and call at Smiths' Jewellery Store, there you will see big value for the money you wish to spend in an up-to-date article.

**NO TROUBLE TO SHOW GOODS.**

No One Urged to Buy.

Napanee Jewellery Store,  
**F. W. SMITH & BRO.**

County Judge's criminal court was held in the Court house on Tuesday, Aug 16th. Judge Price presiding. Brock Leary was tried upon a charge of neglecting to furnish the necessities of life, to his wife Emily Leary, whereby her health was endangered. He was found guilty and sentenced to be suspended so long as he pays his wife three dollars per week for the support of herself and child. A charge was also laid against him of neglecting to furnish the necessities of life to his son, Nathaniel Leary, a boy under 16 years of age, but as he was found guilty upon one charge, by consent of the County Crown Attorney, he was found not guilty on this charge. H. M. Deroche, K. C. for Crown U. M. Wilson, for prisoner.

Mrs. Annie Phippen was tried on a charge of stealing \$50.00 from the person of Michael Ryan, Marysville, and was found guilty and sentenced to 30 days in goal with hard labor. H. M. Deroche, for the Crown, U. M. Wilson, for defendant.

Strictly Pure Paris Green.

MADOLE & WILSON.

### I. O. O. F. Excursion.

Napnee Lodge No 86, I. O. O. F. conducted their annual excursion this year over the same route as that of last year namely to Ottawa and return. The excursion was an immense success, seven hundred and ten people availing themselves of the cheap rates to enjoy a trip to the capital city. When the train left Napanee station it was composed of nine loaded coaches, and when they arrived at Kingston even standing room was at a premium. Two more coaches, were added at this point and before Brockville was reached they were telegraphing for more coaches, but they could not be secured. Although some had to ride the entire distance standing, and others occupy the baggage car, not a word of complaint was heard, everybody stating that the trip was a most enjoyable one, and the best excursion of the season. Napanee Lodge has a reputation for conducting enjoyable excursions, and this year they more than upheld their reputation.

Screen doors and windows, handsome designs. MADOLE & WILSON.

### A Delightful sail.

On Thursday of last week an excursion party from Belleville, Napanee, Picton, Glenora and Kingston left on the Steamer Althea for a trip to Brockville, Montreal Ottawa, and Smith's Falls. The journey down the St. Lawrence, especially while going through the Rapids, proved most enjoyable. The splendid views of the city of Montreal as seen from the observation cars gave the excursionists a good idea of the architectural splendor and natural beauty of this noted city. The scenery on either bank of the Ottawa drew forth many exclamations of admiration from the fortunate excursionists, but perhaps the natural beauty along the Rideau is not surpassed in any other part of Canada. If the charming scenery of our own country could only be seen by our people we think there would be little desire to seek such pleasures elsewhere. Sunday was spent in the city of Ottawa, where the services in some of the churches were enjoyed by the members of this party. So enthusiastic were the sight seers over this journey that W. J. McGrath of Belleville, to whom the rest were all largely indebted, assured us that in all probability this would be an annual outing. An address was read by Mrs. McGrath to Capt. Ross expressing the pleasure of his friends in the splendid manner in which they had been treated also one by Miss Yeomans (of Belleville) and the presentation by Miss VanSlyke, of Napanee, (on behalf of the excursionists) to Mr. McGrath of a beautiful gold-chain and locket in appreciation of his untiring efforts in making this such a delightful trip. The party reached home about 2 a.m. Wednesday. Among those who went from Napanee were: Mrs. Caracollen, Mrs. M. C. Bogart, Miss Sharpe, Rev. J. R. and Mrs. Real, Miss Mair, Miss Mary VanSlyke. Mr. and Mrs. Leroy.

A large robe, 8 by 10 feet, made from the breast feathers of the wild eagle, is one of the attractive exhibits in the Alaskan building at the World's Fair. The feathers are from the breasts of 160 young eagles and are stitched upon bear hide.

A few hammocks left to be sold cheap. BOYLE & SON.